

68 PAGE MAGAZINE 68

NO. 22

RED SEAL COMICS

THRILLING CRIME CASES

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SEAL

COMICS





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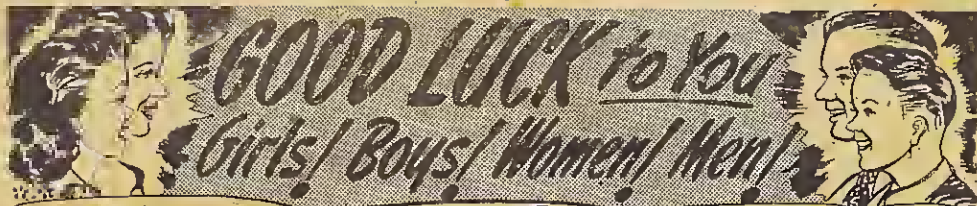
RED SEAL COMICS

THRILLING CRIME CASES



RED SEAL

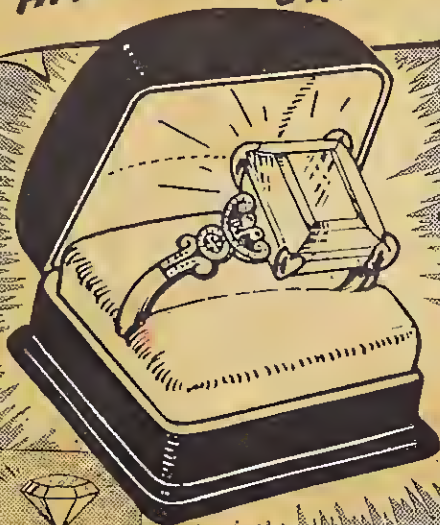
COM



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JANUARY
Garnet



FEBRUARY
Amethyst



MARCH
Aquamarine



APRIL
White Sapphire



MAY
Green Spinell



JUNE
Alexandrite



JULY
Ruby



AUGUST
Peridot



SEPTEMBER
Sapphire



OCTOBER
Citrine



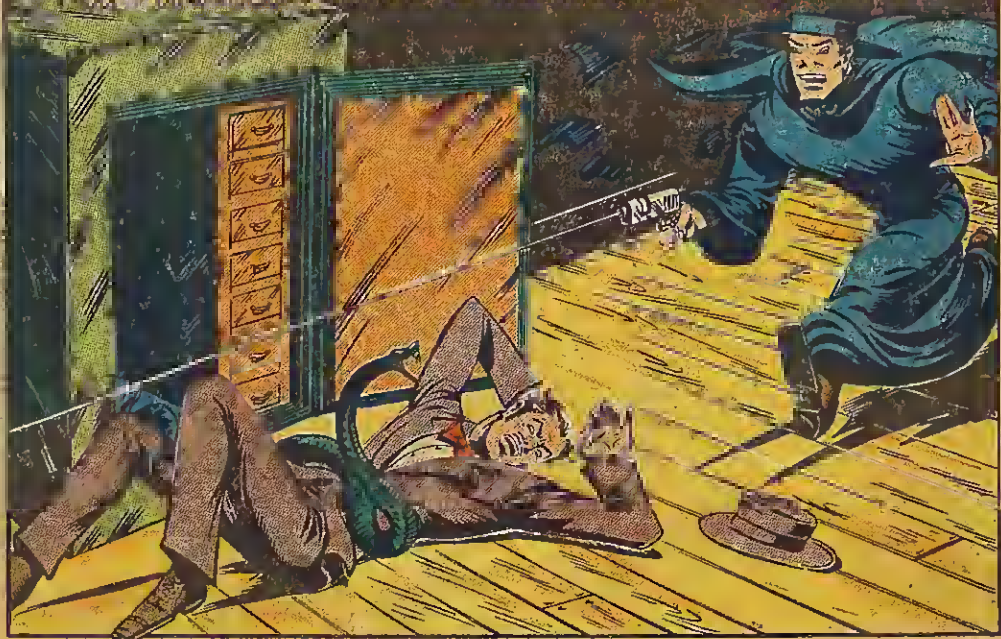
NOVEMBER
Golden Topaz



DECEMBER
Zircon

THE

Black DWARF



9 **A** MENACE WITHIN THE UNDERWORLD TURNS THE BLACK DWARF AND HIS SQUAD OF EX-CROOKS FROM THEIR CAMPAIGN AGAINST CRIME. WHY MUST THEY AVENGE THE STRANGE DEATHS OF THIEVES AND BURGLARS TO BALANCE THE SCALES OF JUSTICE? THE CRUEL FACTS OF THIS CASE ARE **MORE TRUTH THAN FANTASY!**

— 000 —



I'M BEIN' SHADOWED, NITRO! YOU GOTTA HELP ME!

GO 'WAY, HUNCHY. CALL A COP!



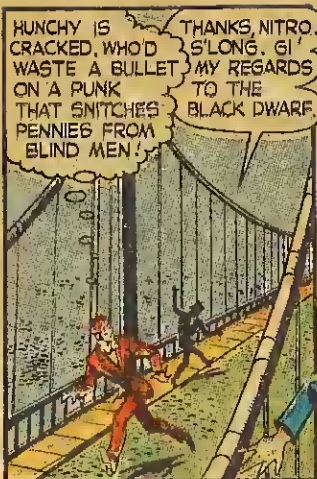
ME—CALL A COP? I'VE DONE THREE STRETCHES ALREADY. YOU WANT ME TO GO UP THE RIVER FOR **LIFE?**

I DID TIME TOO, BUT I AIN'T AFRAID OF THE COPS. WHY DON'T YOU GO STRAIGHT TOO?



LAY OFF THE LECTURES, NITRO. SOME ROD IS GUNNIN' FOR ME. **WHAT'LL I DO?**

YOU'LL BE SAFE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RIVER. I'LL WALK YOU TO THE BRIDGE.



HUNCHY IS CRACKED. WHO'D WASTE A BULLET ON A PUNK THAT SNITCHES PENNIES FROM BLIND MEN!

THANKS, NITRO. S'LONG. GI' MY REGARDS TO THE BLACK DWARF.



HELP! HELP!

PIPE DOWN, HUNCHY. THE COPS WILL FISH YOU OUT IN A WEEK...MAYBE.



SNIFFER! DON'T PULL YOUR ROD ON ME! **WHAT YOU DOIN' HERE?**

UH, OH, IT'S YOU, NITRO. I-I GOTTA SEE THE BLACK DWARF BUT HE DON'T ANSWER MY KNOCK.



I FOLLERED HIM HERE - A FEW MINUTES AGO.

NDBODY TOLD YOU THIS IS THE BLACK DWARF'S HIDEOUT, SURE? BUT DON'T LET ME CATCH YOU TELLIN'.



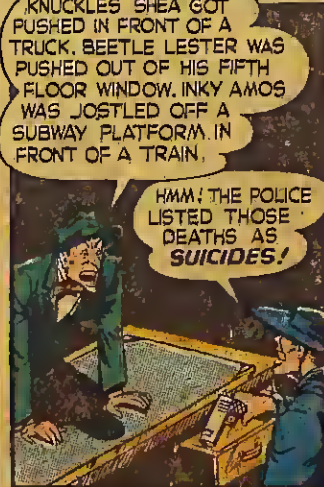
HEY! WHAT IS THIS? OLD HOME WEEK?

HE'S THE SECOND FRIGHTENED GUY I BUMPED INTO TONIGHT, ARSENIC. THE BOSS BETTER HANDLE HIM.



STOP SHAKING, SNIFFER. WHAT'S YOUR BEEF?

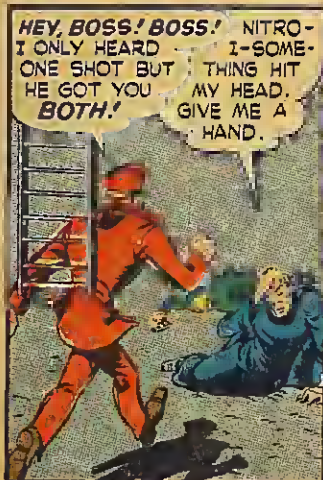
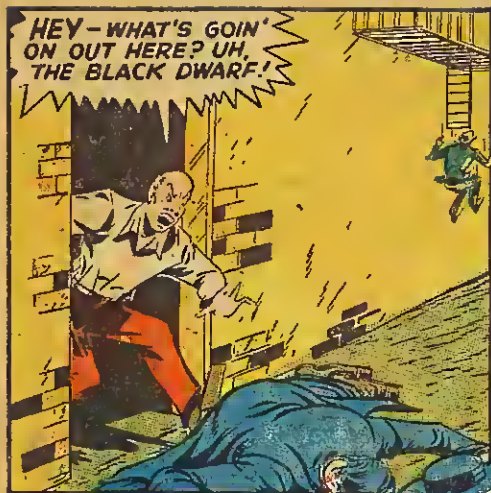
THE COPS HAVE HIRED AN ASSASSIN TO RUB OUT GUYS LIKE ME WHO THEY CAN'T CATCH WITH THE GOODS. I'M BEIN' SHADOWED!



KNUCKLES SHEA GOT PUSHED IN FRONT OF A TRUCK. BEETLE LESTER WAS PUSHED OUT OF HIS FIFTH FLOOR WINDOW. INKY AMOS WAS JOSTLED OFF A SUBWAY PLATFORM IN FRONT OF A TRAIN.

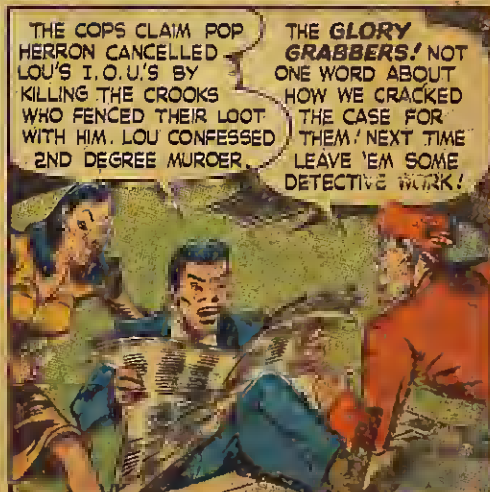
HMM! THE POLICE LISTED THOSE DEATHS AS **SUICIDES!**











Doctor JUSTICE

THIS IS THE STORY OF BILL JUSTICE, A YOUNG DOCTOR WHO HAS DEVOTED HIS LIFE TO AID THE POOR, LIVING IN THE "JUNGLES" OF NEW YORK, WHO CANNOT AFFORD TO GO TO A REGULAR PHYSICIAN.



THE NAME OF "DR. JUSTICE" SPREAD LIKE WILDFIRE THRU THE UNDERWORLD.

..... AN' AFTER HE FIXES MY LEG HE SEZ, 'MIKE' HE SEZ, 'YU CAN PAY ME WHEN YU LIKE. THERE'S NO HURRY. I KNOW YOU CAN BARELY GET ALONG ON YER PAY' JUST TAKE YER TIME.' HE SEZ TU ME!

THAT'S WHAT HE SAID TU ME TOO AFTER HE TOOK OUT ME APPENDICES! YES SIR!! HE'S MY PAL.



THEN ONE DAY---

ARE YOU DR. JUSTICE?!

YES! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?



PLENTY! I WANT YOU TO
PATCH UP A PAL OF MINE!
HE ACCIDENTALLY GOT
SHOT WHILE--ER--HUNT-
ING RABBITS!!

BRING
HIM
IN!!

OKAY, "SLINKY"!/
BRING "BATS" IN!!

DOCTOR
JUSTICE
QUICKLY
CLEANSED
AND BAND-
AGED THE
WOUND...

THE WOUND ISN'T SERIOUS!
HE SHOULD BE ABLE TO USE
THE ARM IN A FEW WEEKS!!

DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED
TO THE LAST SAW-BONES
THAT SQUEALED TO THE COPS?
HE WAS FOUND FLOATING IN
THE HARBOUR---DEAD!---HE
"ACCIDENTALLY" TRIPPED AND
FELL INTO THE DRINK! NOW YOU
WOULDN'T WANT THAT TO
HAPPEN TO YOU, WOULD YOU?!

THANKS DOC!
HERE'S A COUPLE
OF GRAND FOR
YOUR TROUBLE---
AND SILENCE!!

I'M SORRY! I HAVE
TO REPORT ALL
GUN-WOUNDS TO
THE POLICE!!

I WOULDN'T DO THAT
IF I WERE YOU! IT MIGHT
BE VERY UNHEALTHY
FOR YOU!---DO YOU
KNOW WHAT HAPPENED
TO THE LAST SAW-BONES
THAT TALKED?!

THREATENING ME WILL NOT DO YOU ANY GOOD! IT'S MY DUTY TO REPORT YOU TO THE PROPER OFFICIAL AUTHORITIES!!



IN THAT CASE, DOC, I'LL HAVE TO ASK YOU TO COME FOR A LITTLE RIDE WITH US! -- GET 'BATS' INTO THE CAR "SLINKY"!

OKAY, "DUKE".



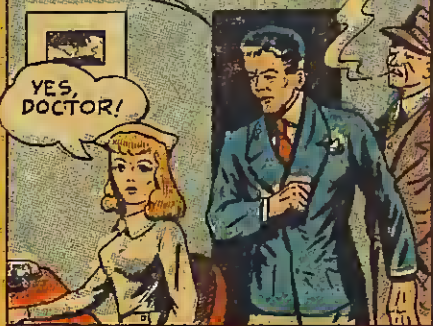
TAKE A LAST LOOK AROUND, DOC. YOU'RE NOT COMING BACK!

DON'T BE TOO SURE ABOUT THAT!

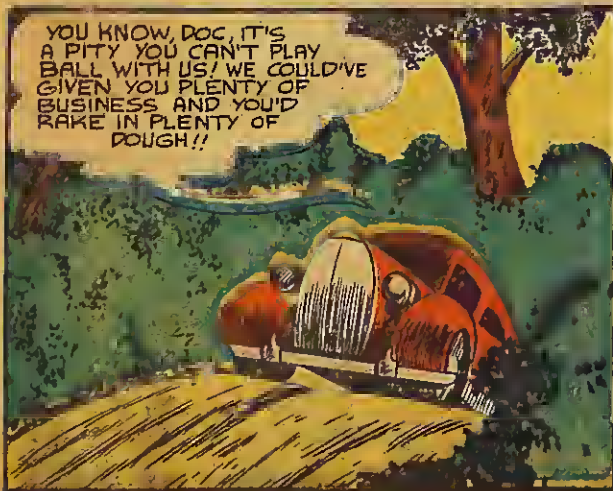


NURSE! I HAVE AN IMPORTANT APPOINTMENT! I'LL BE BACK IN AN HOUR!

YES, DOCTOR!



YOU KNOW, DOC, IT'S A PITY YOU CAN'T PLAY BALL WITH US! WE COULD'VE GIVEN YOU PLENTY OF BUSINESS AND YOU'D RAKE IN PLENTY OF DOUGH!!



---YOU CAN STILL CHANGE YOUR MIND, YOU KNOW!

MY ANSWER IS NO!!

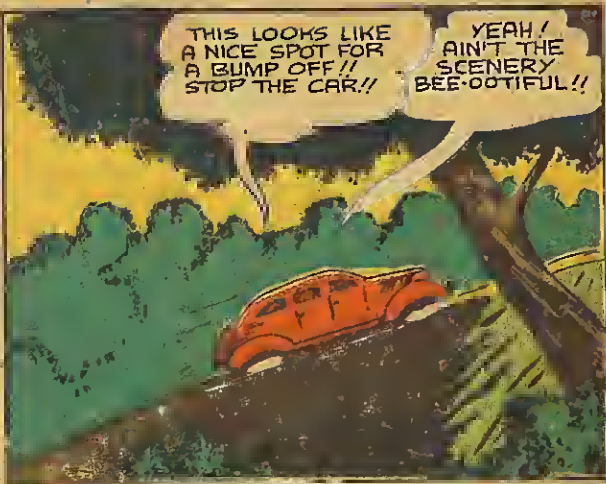


TOO BAD! TOO BAD!!
THAT WAS YOUR LAST
CHANCE SUCKER! THERE'S
NO BACKING OUT NOW!



THIS LOOKS LIKE
A NICE SPOT FOR
A BUMP OFF!!
STOP THE CAR!!

YEAH!
AIN'T THE
SCENERY
BEE-DOOTIFUL!!



OKAY, SLINKY! TAKE
THE DOC FOR A LITTLE
WALK IN THE WOODS!!
SHOW HIM THE BEAUTIES
OF NATURE!!

WID
PLEASURE,
DUKE!!



JUST KEEP WALKIN'
SUCKER, UNTIL I GIVE
DE WOID TU STOP!!

JUST AS
YOU SAY!!



YOU KNOW, DOC, MOST PEOPLE
DON'T APPRECIATE DE FINE ART
OF SHOOTIN'! TAKE ME FOR IN-
STANCE! I CAN PUT A SLUG BETWEEN
A GUY'S BLINKERS AT A HUNDRED
FEET!!

YOU DON'T
SAY?!



YES SIR -- I CAN PUT
A SLUG BETWEEN
A GUY'S BLINKERS
AT A HUNDRED FEET!
-- IN FACT I DID ONCE!



--BUT FER SOME STRANGE
REASON DE COPS DIDN'T
LIKE DAT KIND OF SHOOTIN'!
THEY'VE BEEN AFTER ME
EVER SINCE!!



HEY!



YOU WANNA
PLAY ROUGH,
EH?!



YEAH!

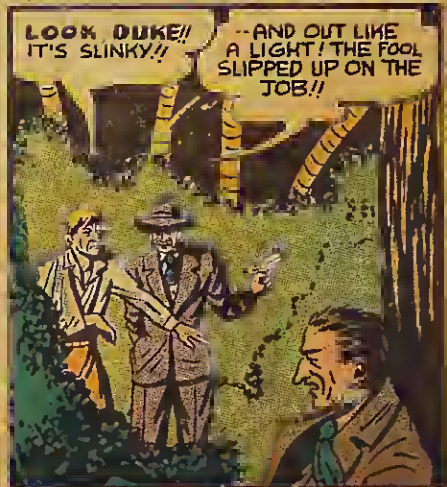
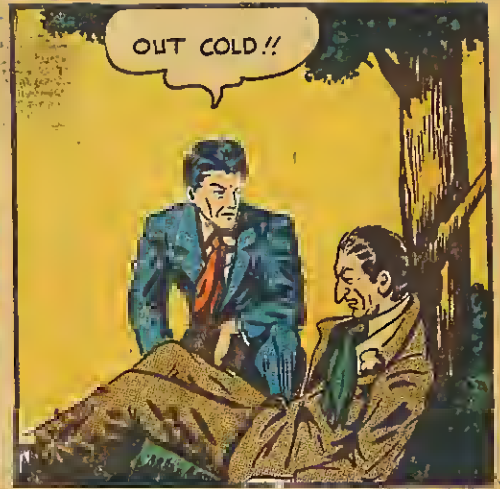


I'M GONNA RIP YU
WIDE OPEN, DOC!!



NOT IF I
CAN HELP
IT!



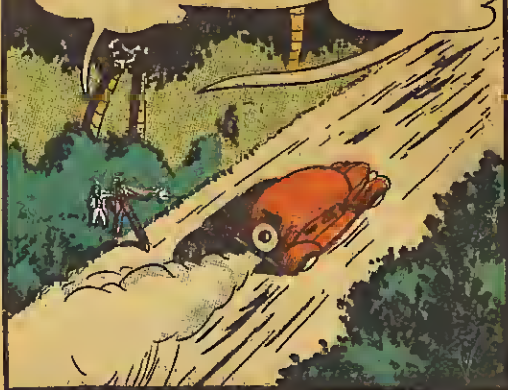


THE CAR!! BACK
TO THE CAR!!
QUICK!!



IT'S TOO LATE DUKE!
THERE GOES OUR
BUGGY WITH THE DOC
IN IT!!

DR. JUSTICE
HASN'T SEEN
THE LAST OF
ME YET!!



BOY-OH-BOY! WAS
THE DUKE'S FACE
RED!!



THE DOC MADE A
GET-AWAY!!--THIS
IS ALL YOUR FAULT
SLINKY! YOU SLIPPED
UP ON THE KILLING
JOB!!

IT WAS AN
ACCIDENT,
BOSS! HONEST,
I TRIPPED
AND HE GRAB-
BED MY ROD!!
HONEST!

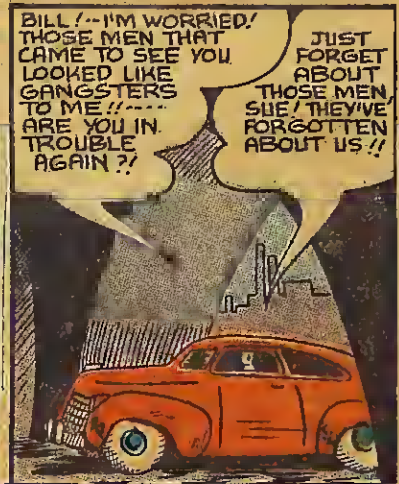
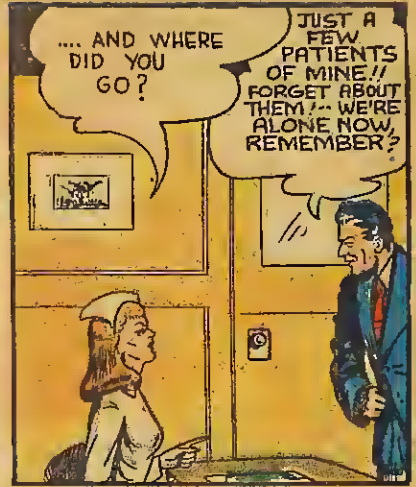
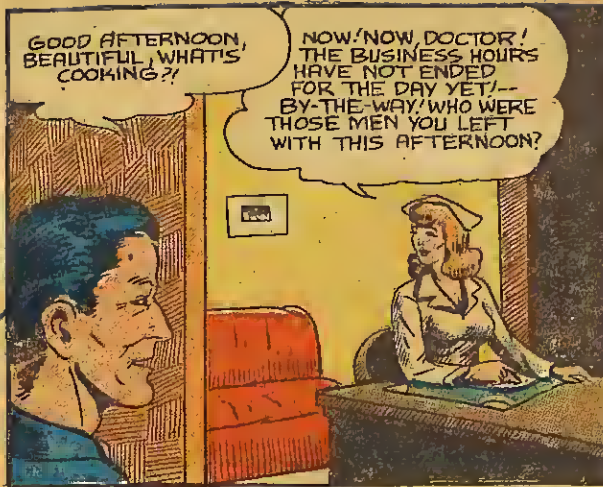


ACCIDENT MY FOOT!
HE WAS JUST TOO
SMART FOR YOU !!...
MAYBE THIS'LL KNOCK
A FEW BRAINS INTO
YOUR THICK SKULL!!



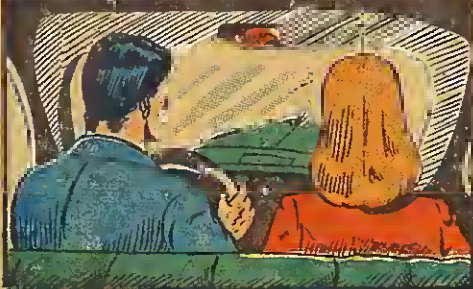
---AND AS FOR DR. JUSTICE!
WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH
HIM HE'S GOING TO WISH
HE'D NEVER SEEN ME
BEFORE!!





DR. JUSTICE SEES THEIR CAR
IN THE MIRROR.

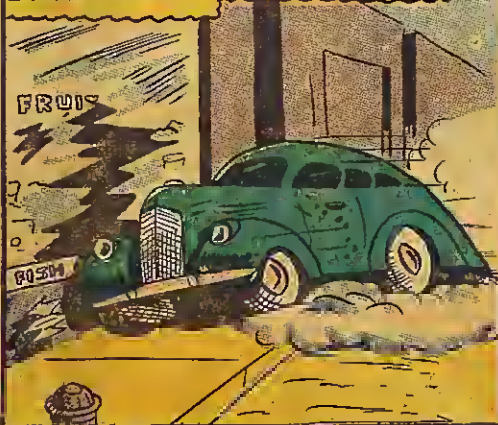
HEY! THAT LOOKS
LIKE THE DUKE'S
CAR!! -- GET DOWN!
QUICK!!



WITH A ROAR THE GANGSTER'S CAR
SHOT PAST AND MACHINE-GUN FIRE
FILLED THE AIR.



THE DOCTOR'S AUTOMOBILE LEAPED
OVER THE PAVEMENT AND INTO A
STORE WINDOW.



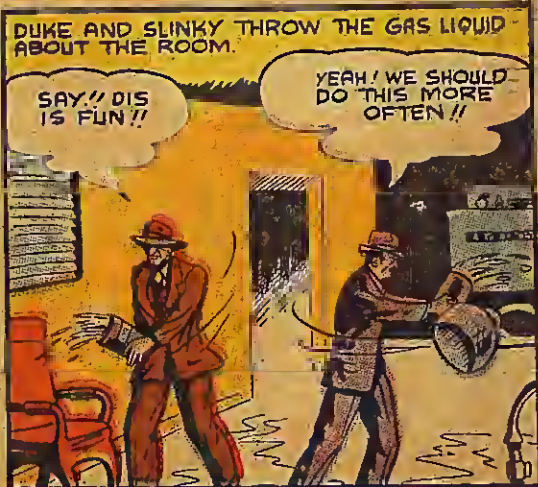
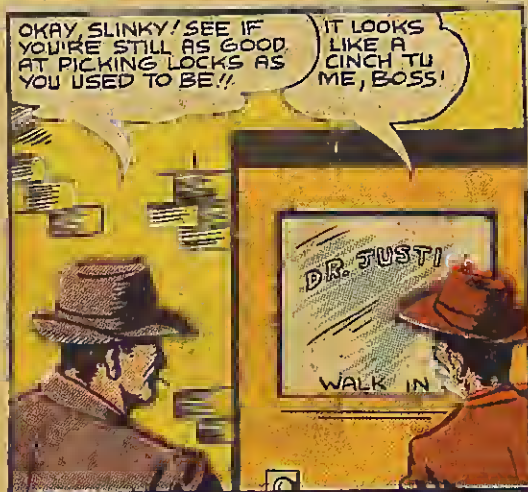
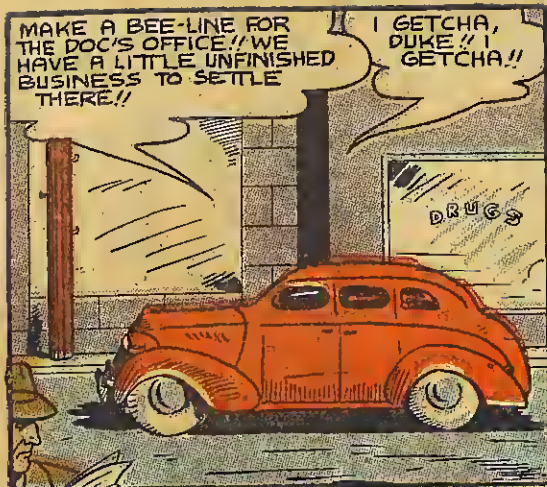
NICE WORK, BOYS!
DR. JUSTICE ISN'T
GOING TO SQUEAL
TO ANYBODY NOW!!

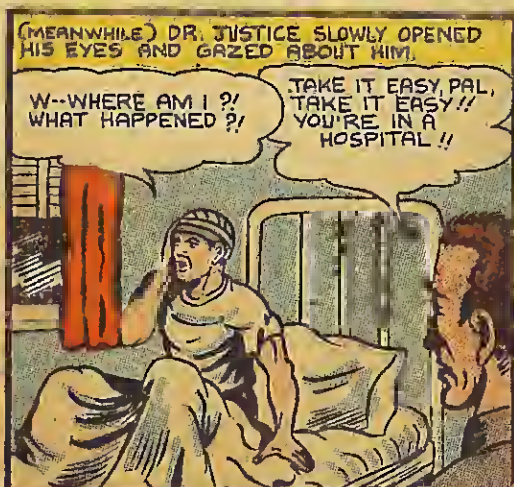
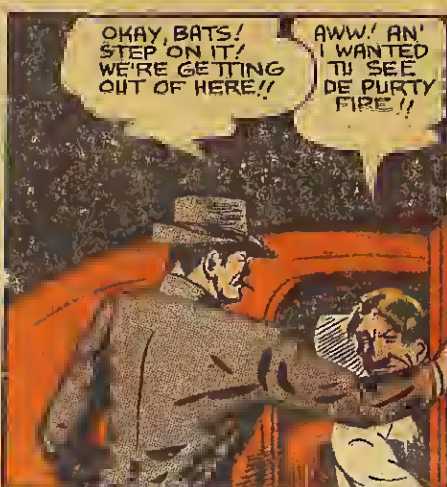
YEAH! TOO BAD
ABOUT DE DAME,
THOUGH!!

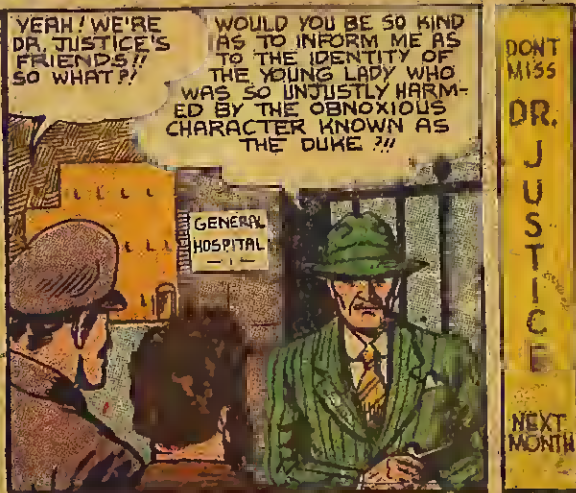
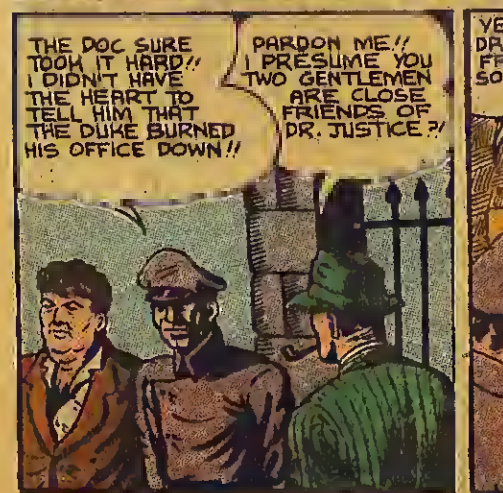
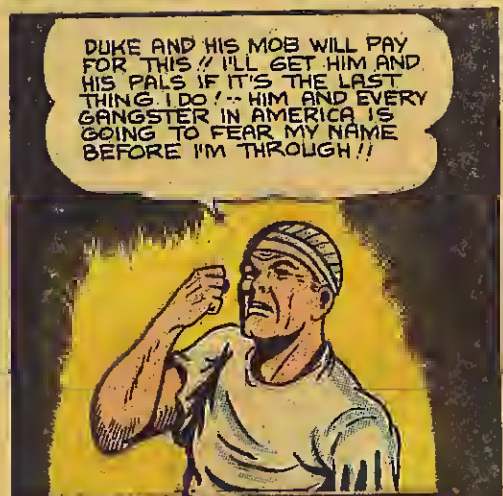


YES! SHE WAS A CUTE
LITTLE NUMBER AT THAT!
FORGET ABOUT HER!! THE
COPS'LL BE HERE ANY
MINUTE!! -- STEP ON IT!!







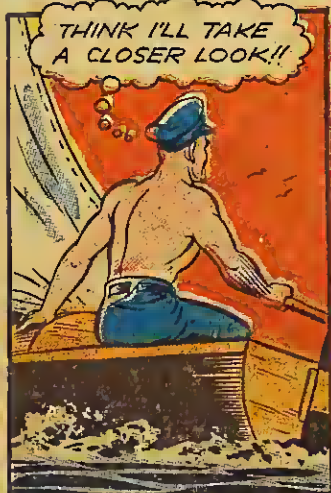
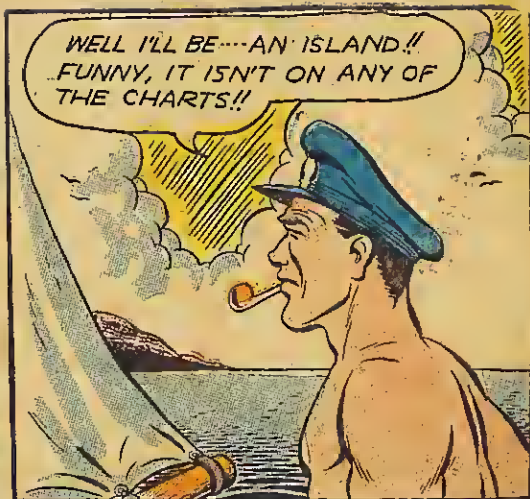
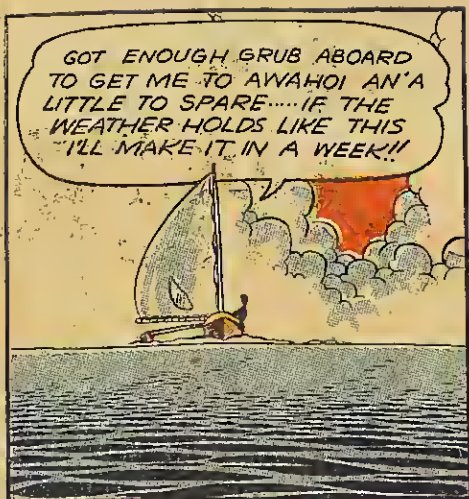


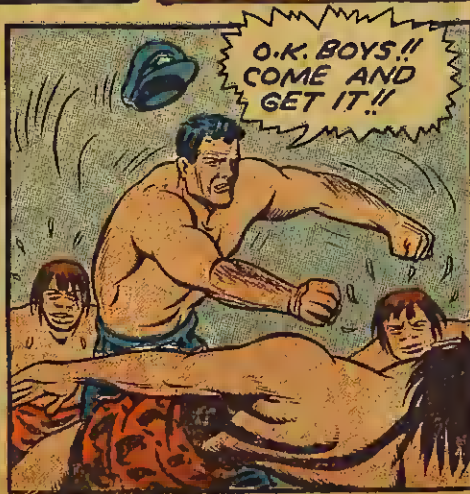
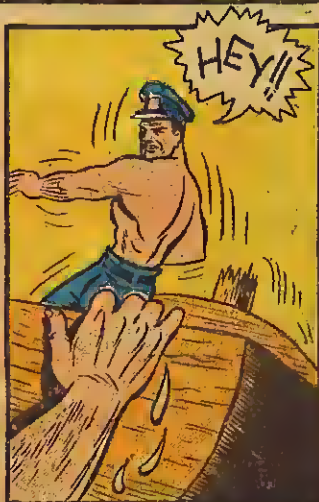
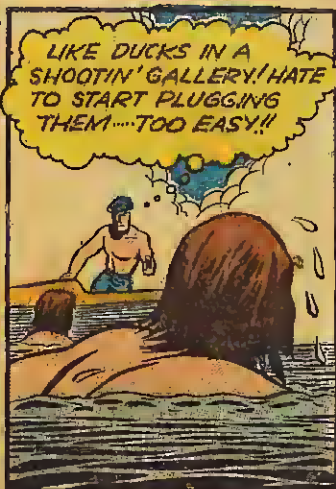
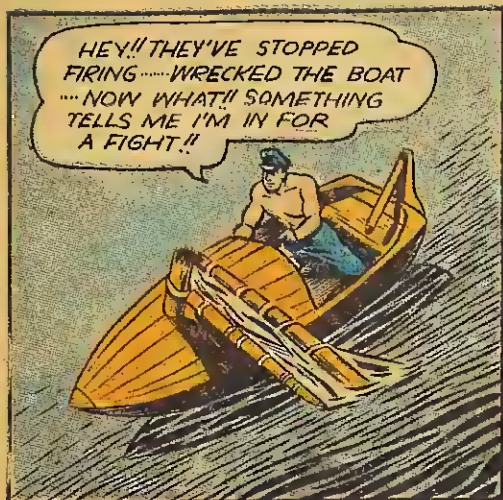
The BEACH-COMBER

by
Fasil Kelly



JIMMY CLAY HATED OFFICE HOURS, AND OFFICE ROUTINE, BUT IT SEEMED AS IF HE'D ALWAYS BE A SLAVE TO THEM.....THAT IS, UNTIL A DISTANT UNCLE SAW FIT TO LEAVE HIM A SMALL FORTUNE.....THE FIRST THING JIMMY DID WAS TO BUY A SMALL BOAT, AND BEGIN A TOUR OF THE TROPICS.....THEN THE FUN BEGAN!!

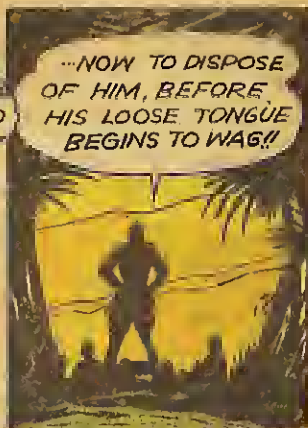




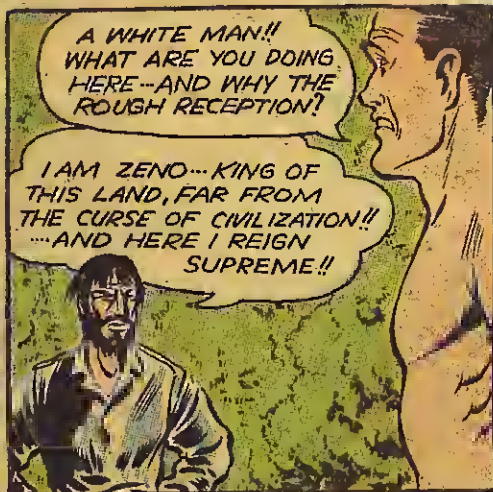
ALTHOUGH JIM FIGHTS LIKE
A TIGER--THE NUMBERS TELL!



AH--THEY'VE
OVERPOWERED
HIM!!



...NOW TO DISPOSE
OF HIM, BEFORE
HIS LOOSE TONGUE
BEGINS TO WAG!!

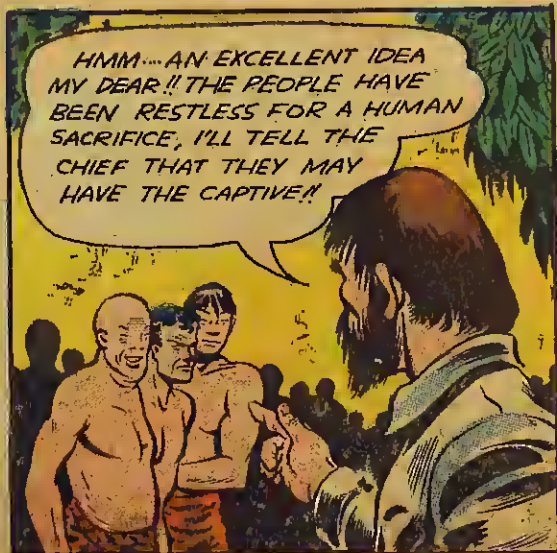


A WHITE MAN!!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING
HERE--AND WHY THE
ROUGH RECEPTION?

I AM ZENO---KING OF
THIS LAND, FAR FROM
THE CURSE OF CIVILIZATION!!
---AND HERE I REIGN
SUPREME!!



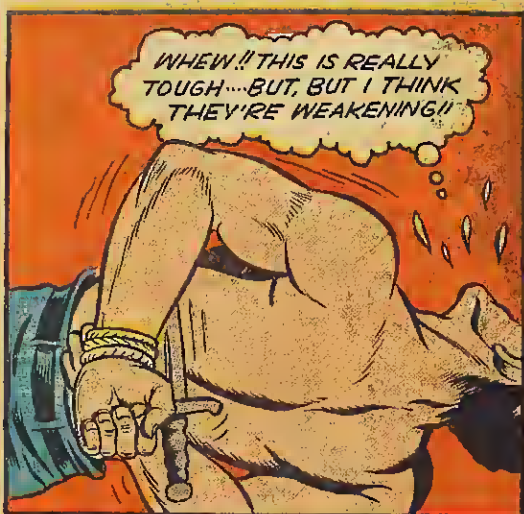
NOT QUITE, UNCLE
ZENO---DON'T FORGET
LITTLE MARIE HAS A
FINGER IN THIS PIE!!
WHAT ARE WE GOING
TO DO WITH THIS
BOY----TOSS HIM
TO THE TRIBE?

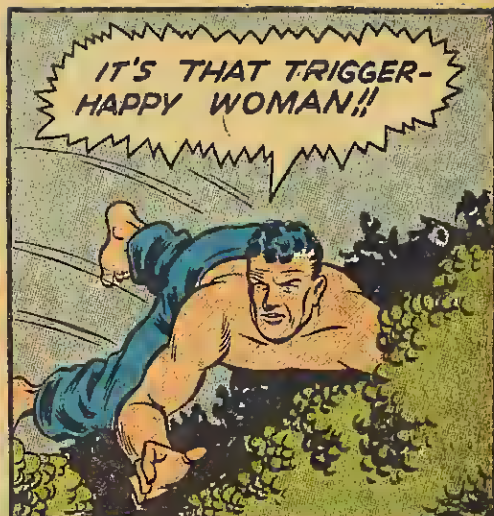


HMM---AN EXCELLENT IDEA
MY DEAR!! THE PEOPLE HAVE
BEEN RESTLESS FOR A HUMAN
SACRIFICE, I'LL TELL THE
CHIEF THAT THEY MAY
HAVE THE CAPTIVE!!

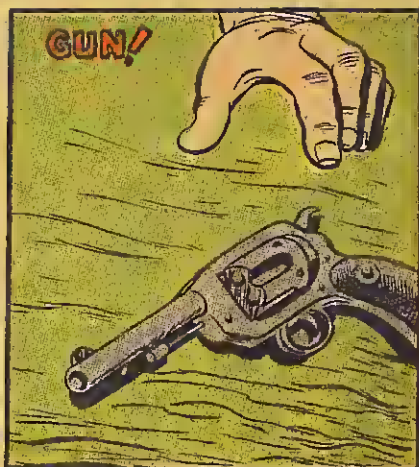


...WHAT A FINISH!! FIRST
ITEM ON THE FRIDAY BLUE-
PLATE SPECIAL, THAT'S WHAT
I GET FOR RUNNING WILD!!









RESCUE FOR REVENGE

A brave lad battles the waves to avenge his master.

Out of the bay a vicious nor'easter sprang up, causing the fishing schooner, Valiant, to pitch and toss in the swells. Billy Powell steadied himself before Jan Martin's cabin. He held tightly to the tray of food and butted himself into the door.

Captain Martin arose from the table as Billy entered. The master's eyes flashed angrily and his temper exploded.

"How long do you think a hungry man can wait for his meals?" he shouted.

"I'm sorry, Sir," Billy replied. "The cook couldn't get it done sooner."

"None of your lip, boy!" Jan Martin grabbed the tray from Billy's hands, set it on the table. With massive fingers he grasped Billy's arm until the boy winced. Martin's other huge paw plowed full across Billy's face, slamming him backward against the cabin wall.

"Get out!" the captain yelled. "Get out of here, now!"

Billy dodged out the door as Greta Johnson came down the companionway. She was a slight blonde in a trim blue dress. She was eighteen, but she looked no older than Billy. She raised a slim hand to brace herself against the ceaseless motion of the vessel.

"Billy! What's the matter?" she asked, her voice quickening in alarm. "Your face is all bruised with red streaks like finger marks!"

"It's nothing," Billy told her. "Just a brush with Captain Martin."

Greta said something under her breath. "Come," she said finally. "We'll go talk to Lew."

Grappling carefully at the stays as the ship heeled, coming out of the trough of the huge waves, they made their way toward the stern, where Lew, tall and bronzed from living in the sun and wind, stood at the Valiant's wheel. When he saw Greta he waved and smiled, his teeth white against his tanned face.

"Step careful, kids!" he shouted over the shriek of the wind in the Valiant's rigging. "They been haulin' the nets up and the deck's mighty slippery!"

Billy went to the rail and left Greta standing beside Lew.

"Jan struck Billy," he heard Greta say. "Sometimes I cannot believe that I am to marry him."

He heard Lew answer: "Be sensible about it, Greta. What if your father did bargain with Jan Martin? You've got to live your own

life. He has no right to make you marry Jan!"

The booming of Jan Martin's voice broke into Billy's thoughts.

"Greta, what you doing there?" Get into the cabin quick if you know what's good for you!"

Billy heard Greta catch her breath, saw her run for the cabin.

Jan Martin lumbered across the deck toward Lew. He rushed forward, his eyes blazing in jealous anger. Suddenly he tripped over a rope, grasped wildly for the main stays, lost his footing on the slippery deck, and plunged over the rail to disappear below the angry waves.

"It's plenty rough, Billy. We *could* keep a secret," he said.

"No," Billy answered at once. "That would be murder, Lew, or almost murder. Can you luff about? Can you head into the wind?"

He didn't wait for Lew's answer. He went to the rail where the captain had fallen overboard. On the rise of the swells he could see Jan fighting in his heavy clothing to keep afloat, but he knew certainly that the hungry sea was swallowing the Valiant's master. Without the slightest hesitation he tied a bowline to one end of a rope. He threw the rest of the line to Lew, waited until he made the other end fast. Then Billy jumped into the sea.

Jan's body was heavy. He fought like a diving man fights. His arm-lock was closing Billy's wind off. They sank and rose. In desperation Billy chopped down with the edge of his open hand in a rabbit punch on Jan's neck. The blow instantly stilled the struggling body.

Yet, were it not for Lew's great strength in hauling in the heavy rope with its helpless human burden, both Billy and Jan Martin surely would have drowned like rats in a trap.

Billy sat breathing heavily near the wheel. Jan sat up against the rail, stared moodily ahead. "Women," he muttered, "are always bad luck on a ship!"

Lew stood at the wheel, with Greta beside him.

"I'll tell Jan, Lew, that I'm going to marry you," Billy heard Greta say. "When you could have let him die, you rescued him. Such courage gives me courage."

Jan was silent a moment. Then he said: "It's Billy who has the courage, Greta. But maybe he won't mind if I benefit by it!"



KEEP A SHARP LOOKOUT
BEHIND US, PATSY.
TIMBER WOLVES HAVE
A HABIT OF SNEAKING
UP FROM THE
REAR!

IF THEY'RE AS
BIG AS FOLKS
SAY, I CAN'T
WAIT TILL WE
SEE ONE, JIM.



EASY NOW! THAT
MAN MAY JUST BE
PRETENDING HE'S
BEEN ATTACKED SO
HE CAN GET THE
JUMP ON US!

HE'S A STRANGER.
MAYBE ONE OF
MATT COBURN'S
MEN!



KEEP HIM COVERED
WITH MY CARBINE,
PATSY. I'M GOING
DOWN FOR A
CLOSER LOOK!



THAT FELLOW HASN'T
MOVED AN INCH, MAYBE
HE WAS ATTACKED
BY WOLVES!



GREAT SCOTT! A WOLF
SLINKING UP ON
PATSY! HE HASN'T
A CHANCE!

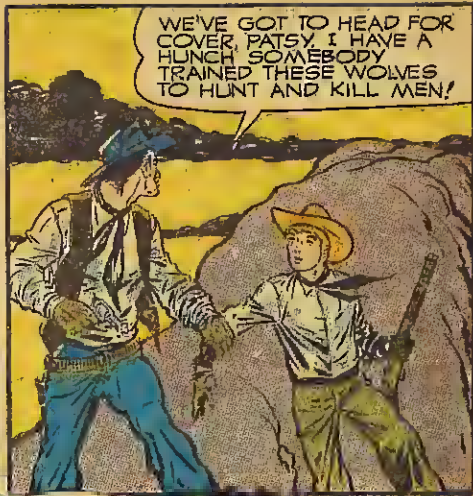
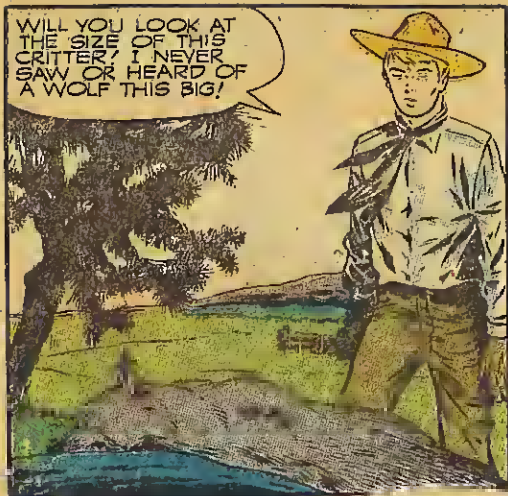


IF THIS DOESN'T STOP HIM,
THAT GREY MONSTER WILL
LEAP SO PATSY WILL BE
IN MY LINE OF FIRE!



HOLY CATFISH! I'M
A GONER IF THAT
DEVIL DOESN'T FALL!

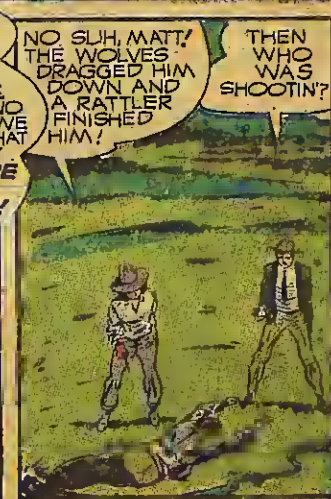




LISTEN! I HEAR VOICES AND HOOF-BEATS!



YORE RIGHT, MATT! RECKON IT WUZ THEM TWO SHOTS WE HEARD THAT GOT HIM! KEEP YORE GUN HANDY!



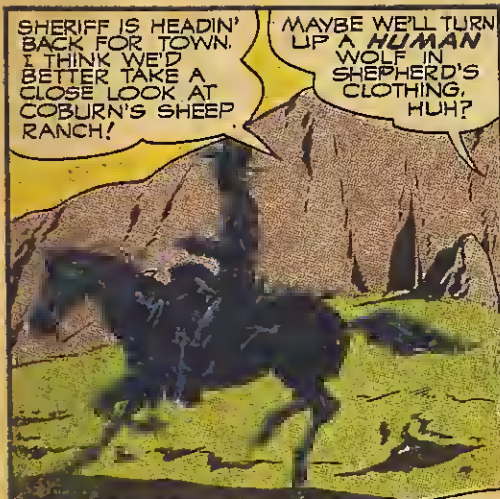
THEN WHO WAS SHOOTIN'?



I'M BEGINNIN' TO BELIEVE YUH SHERIFF. YOU RECKON THE GAY DESPERADO HAS A HAND IN THESE DOINGS?



I'LL BET YORE NOT LETTIN' I'EM GET AWAY WITH IT, JIM!

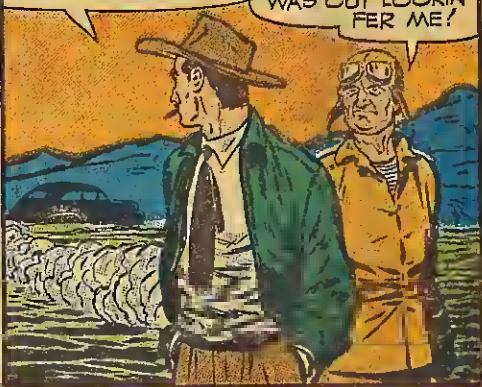


THEY CAN'T HEAR
THIS SHOT ABOVE
THE SOUND OF THE
PLANE'S ENGINE!



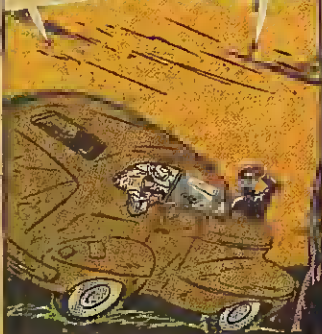
BIG CITY GANGSTERS
ARE REAL GENTLEMEN,
AREN'T THEY, JACK?
RIDIN' AWAY IN STYLE
WITH A CHAUFFEUR?

I NEED A
DRINK AND
SOME SLEEP.
MATT BORDER
PATROL PLANE
WAS OUT LOOKIN'
FER ME!



HOW COULD YOU
BE OUT OF GAS?
DIDN'T YOU FILL THE
TANK AT
COBURN'S RANCH?

YEAH--
BUT
SOME
WISE
GUY PUT
A BULLET
THROUGH IT.



WOLVES!

JUMP IN
THE CAR--
**QUICK,
BOSS!**



CRIPES!
I AIN'T GOT
A CHANCE!



I'VE NEVER SEEN
ANYTHING SO AWFUL,
JIM. WISH YOU
HADN'T HIT THEIR
GAS TANK.

YEAH--THAT WAS
A DIRTY WAY TO
DIE-- BUT THEY
WERE CROOKS.
MIXED UP IN
SOME RACKET
COBURN IS
RUNNING!



**HEY, JACK! LOOK WHO'S
COMING ACROSS THE FIELD.
OUR FELL GUY-- THE
GAY DESPERADO!**



DROP THAT CARBINE.
DESPERADO. I
WANT TO TALK
WITH YOU!

YOU WIN, MISTER!
WHAT'S ON
YOUR MIND?



HOW WOULD YOU LIKE
TO DISGUISE YOURSELF
AS A WOLF TRAPPER
SENT HERE BY THE
GOVERNMENT--FOR,
ER, FIFTY DOLLARS
PER WEEK?

YOU RECKON
I COULD KILL
OFF THE BIG
WOLVES? WHY?
YOU AIN'T
MAKIN' YORE
MONEY ON
SHEEP!



YOU FLEW THEM
WOLVES IN FROM
CANADA SO
FOLKS WOULDN'T
SNOOP AROUND
AND DISCOVER
YOU WUZ
SMUGGLING!

HEY! I
THOUGHT
YOU WERE
AN OUTLAW.
YOU SOUND
MORE LIKE
A TIN STAR
CONSTABLE!



GET THE JUMP
ON HIM, JIM!
I NAILED THIS
VARMINT!

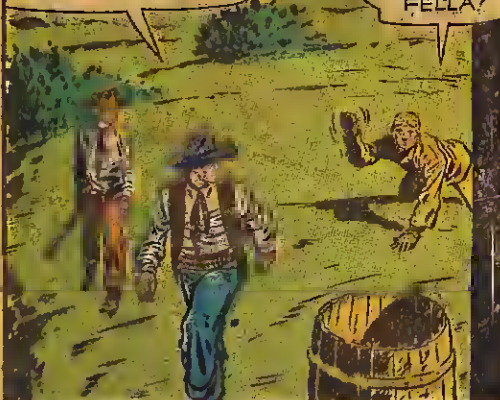


I'LL BE DOGGONED!
HE TRIED TO SHOOT
BUT HIS GUN WAS
JAMMED. THIS RAIN
BARREL'S NOTHIN'
BUT A DUMMY
LEADIN' TO A TUNNEL
INTO THE BARN!



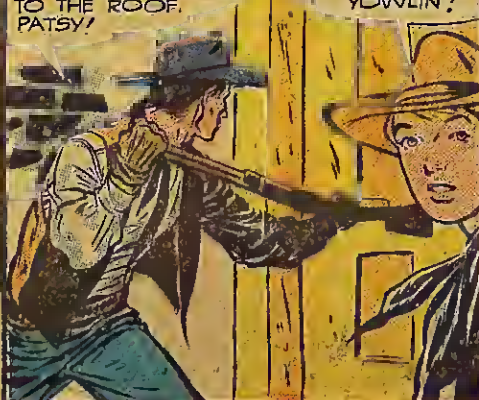
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE!
I'LL OPEN THE WOLF
PEN AND LET THE WHOLE
PACK OF STARVED
CRITTERS LOOSE!

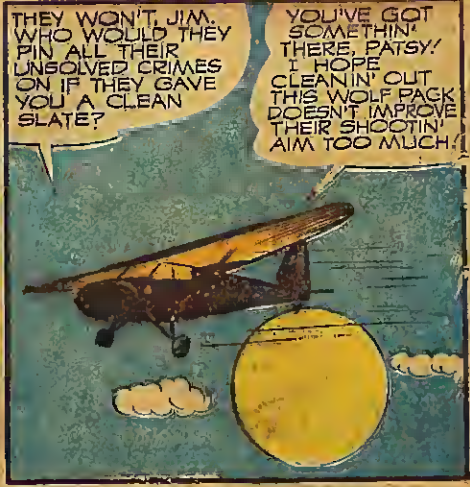
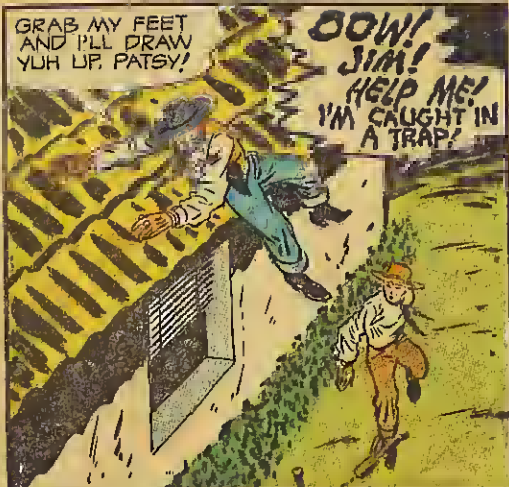
THE
MORE
THE
MERRIER,
FELLA!



THIS DOOR DON'T
LOOK LIKE IT'S USED
MUCH. WE'LL LEAVE
IT AJAR AND HOP
TO THE ROOF.
PATSY!

AND PRONTO,
JIM! I HEAR
THE WOLF
PACK
YOWLIN'!



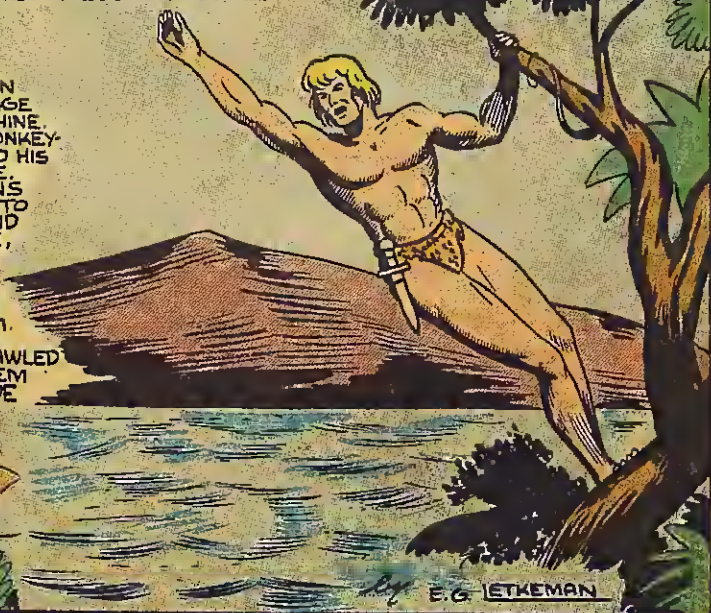


ZOR THE MIGHTY

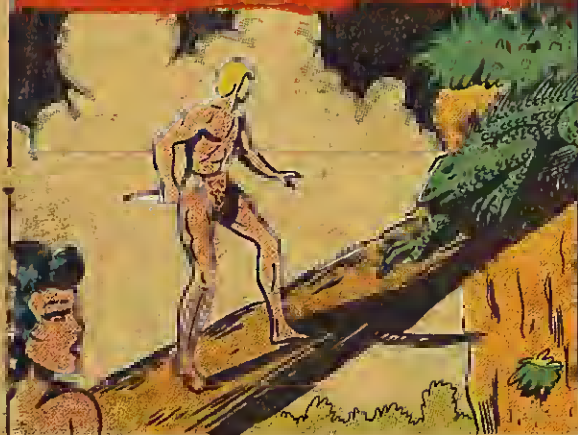
AND "THE MONKEYMEN OF KUL"

SYNOPSIS:

ZOR THE MIGHTY, DICK HANLY AND "GUNNER" DAN HAVE BEEN SENT BACK INTO THE STONE AGE. THRU DR. PAPOVE'S TIME-MACHINE, ZOR DISCOVERS THAT THE MONKEYMEN OF KUL HAVE ENSLAVED HIS PEOPLE DURING HIS ABSENCE, LEAVING HIS TWO COMPANIONS IN HIS CAVE. ZOR SETS OUT TO THE CITY OF HIS ENEMIES AND RESCUES ZORITA, HIS MATE, FROM THEIR CLUTCHES. IN ORDER TO ESCAPE THE MONKEYMEN THEY WERE FORCED TO CROSS A TREE LYING OVER A DEEP CHASM. WHEN HALFWAY ACROSS A MONSTEROUS REPTILE CRAWLED UP THE TREE TOWARDS THEM WHILE FROM THE OTHER SIDE CAME THE SCREECHING MONKEYMAN HORDE.



SLOWLY THE PREHISTORIC MONSTER LUMBERED TOWARDS ITS VICTIMS



...WHILE THE MONKEYMEN SWARMED UP THE OTHER END OF THE TREE.



WITH HIS KNIFE CLUTCHED GRIMLY IN HIS HAND ZOR SLOWLY ADVANCED TOWARDS THE HISSING REPTILE.



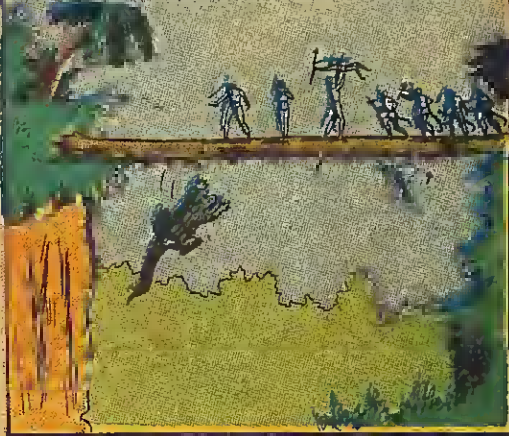
WHILE KREETA, ZOR'S FAITHFUL FOLLOWER, HELD THE ENRAGED MONKEYMEN AT BAY.



SUDDENLY THE RATTLE OF MACHINEGUN FIRE FILLED THE AIR----



--- AND THE MONSTER FELL FROM THE TREE SCREAMING IN PAIN.



THE MONKEYMEN GAPED IN AMAZEMENT AS THE GUNFIRE ECHOED AND RE-ECHOED THRU THE JUNGLE.



TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THEIR BEWILDERMENT ZOR AND HIS PARTY DASHED TOWARDS THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CHASM.



AGAIN THE MACHINEGUN RATTLED IT'S DIRGE OF DEATH AND THE MONKEYMEN WERE MOWED DOWN UNDER THE MURDEROUS FIRE



THE REMAINING ONE'S FLED, SHRIEKING IN TERROR.



"GUNNER" DAN STEPPED OUT OF THE JUNGLE AND WALKED TOWARD ZOR.

HI PAL! I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT NEED A LITTLE HELP SO I FOLLOWED YOU! IT LOOKS LIKE I GOT HERE JUST IN TIME!

YOU SAVED OUR LIVES AND WE ARE GRATEFUL! --- COME! WE MUST HURRY BACK TO OUR VILLAGE!



LATER

OKAY PAL! WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS?! HOW'RE YOU GONNA RUN THE MONKEYMEN OUT OF THE VALLEY?!

I DON'T KNOW! ONCE THEY SETTLE DOWN THEY ARE HARD TO GET RID OF!



YOU KNOW, GENTLEMEN! YOU WOULD BE SURPRISED HOW MUCH DAMAGE AN INNOCENT LITTLE MATCH LIKE THIS CAN DO!

YOU GOT SOMETHING THERE, DICK! WE CAN BURN THE G*#*D LITTLE TERMITES OUT OF THE VALLEY!

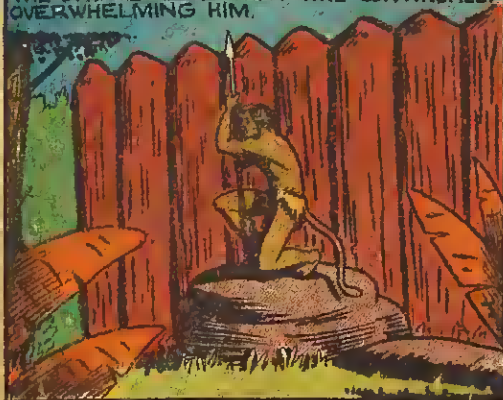
BUT THAT WOULD MEAN THE DEATH OF MANY OF MY PEOPLE WHO ARE HELD PRISONERS BY THE MONKEYMEN.

WELL PAL! YOU FIGURE OUT A WAY TO RESCUE YOUR PEOPLE AND THEN DICK AN' I WILL GIVE THOSE MONKEYMEN THE HOTFOOT!

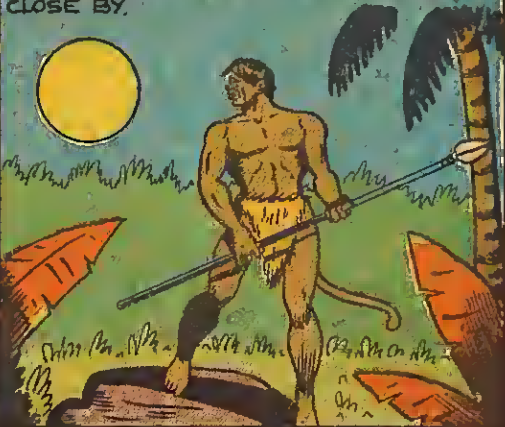


THAT NIGHT

THE MONKEYMAN GUARDING THE CITY GATES LEANED HEAVILY UPON HIS SPEAR AS HE FOUGHT THE DROWSINESS THAT WAS CONTINUALLY OVERWHELMING HIM.



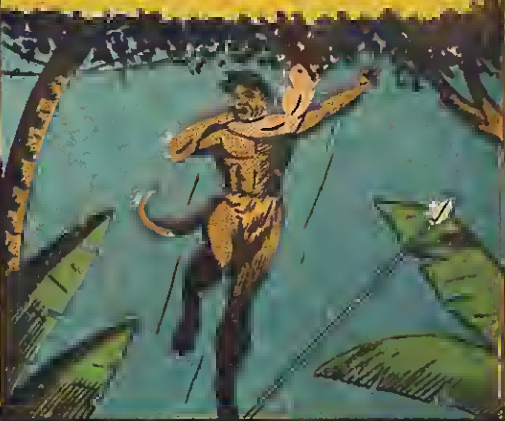
SUDDENLY THE MOAN OF A WOUNDED MAN SOUNDED FROM THE UNDERBRUSH CLOSE BY.



THE GUARD CLUTCHED HIS SPEAR TIGHTER AND CAUTIOUSLY ADVANCED TOWARD THE SOUND.



SUDDENLY HANDS OF STEEL ENCIRCLED HIS THROAT AND HE WAS HAULED UP INTO THE THICK FOLIAGE OF A TREE.



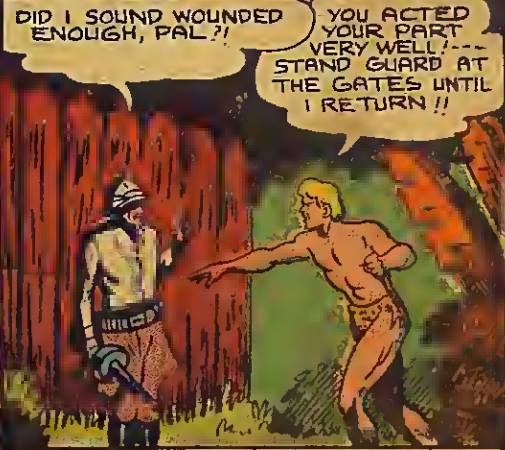
A FEW SECONDS LATER A TALL BRON FIGURE DROPPED FROM THE TREE... ALONE.



AND WAS JOINED BY "GUNNER" DAN.

DID I SOUND WOUNDED ENOUGH, PAL?!

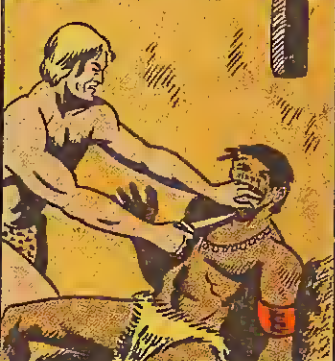
YOU ACTED YOUR PART VERY WELL!... STAND GUARD AT THE GATES UNTIL I RETURN!!



THE PALEOLITHIC MAN SILENTLY SPED INTO THE CITY UNTIL HE REACHED THE WITCHDOCTOR'S CAVE.



THE WITCHDOCTOR AWOKE WITH A START AS A HAND CLASPED OVER HIS MOUTH AND THE SHARP POINT OF A KNIFE PRESSED AGAINST HIS THROAT.



LEAD THE WAY TO THE PRISONERS' QUARTERS OR YOU WILL TASTE THE STEEL OF MY KNIFE!

VERY WELL, BUT YOU WILL NOT LEAVE THIS CITY ALIVE!!



HERE IT IS!!

GOOD! NOW OPEN THE DOOR AND GET IN!!



AT THE SIGHT OF THEIR LEADER THE CAPTIVES WERE OVERCOME WITH JOY.



AT THIS MOMENT A GUARD PASSED THE PRISONERS' QUARTERS...

WHAT FOOL HAS LEFT THIS DOOR UNBARRED!



AND QUICKLY BARRED THE DOOR.

THAT'S THAT! IF THE WITCHDOCTOR EVER FINDS OUT THE DOOR WAS OPEN HE WILL SKIN ME ALIVE!



A FEW SECONDS LATER

THE DOOR!! IT'S LOCKED FROM THE OUTSIDE!!



HO! HO! HO! YOU ARE TRAPPED NOW, DOG OF A CAVEMAN! IN THE MORNING THE GUARDS WILL DISCOVER YOU HERE AND YOU WILL DIE! HO! HO!

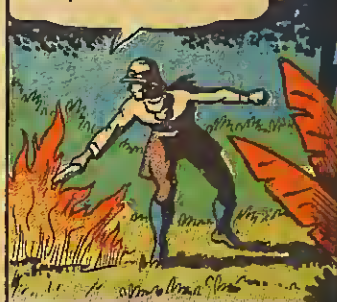


NONE OF US WILL EVER SEE MORNING AGAIN! AT THIS MOMENT ONE OF MY FRIENDS IS STARTING A FIRE WHICH WILL BURN THIS CITY TO THE GROUND!!



NOT FAR FROM THE MONKEY-MAN CITY DICK HANLY LIT THE DRY GRASS ABOUT HIM.

ZOR TOLD ME TO GIVE HIM AN HOUR TO RELEASE THE PRISONERS AND THEN START THE FIRE!! WELL, THE HOUR IS UP!



A FEW MINUTES LATER A LARGE WALL OF FLAME WAS SWIFTLY SPEEDING TOWARDS THE CITY.



"GUNNER" SUDDENLY APPEARED BEFORE DICK.

HEY! YO S'AP! ZOR AND THE REST AREN'T OUT OF THE CITY YET!!

WHAT! HOW WAS I TO KNOW THAT!... IT'S TOO LATE NOW! THEY'LL NEVER LIVE THROUGH THAT FIRE!



YEAH! I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! YOU JUST OBEYED ZOR'S ORDERS!! WE HAD BETTER HEAD BACK TO ZORITA AND BREAK THE NEWS TO HER. IT'S GOING TO BE PRETTY TOUGH ON THE POOR KID!!



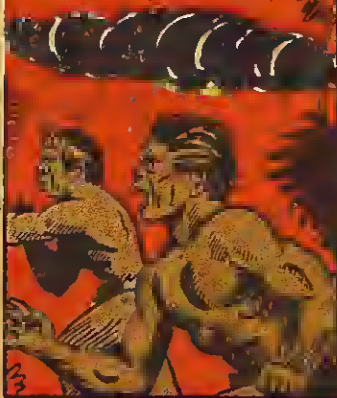
MEANWHILE

LOOK! SMOKE IS COMING THRU THE WINDOW!

THEN IT'S TRUE!! YOUR FRIENDS ARE GOING TO BURN THE CITY!!



ZOR PEEKED THRU THE APERTURE AND BEHELD THE MONKEYMEN STREAMING FROM THE VALLEY.



THE WITCHDOCTOR SCREAMED TO HIS PEOPLE TO RELEASE HIM BUT HIS PLEAS FELL ON DEAF EARS.



NO! NO! WE WILL NOT DIE! I KNOW OF A PASSAGE THAT LEADS OUT OF THIS ROOM!!



SHOW US IT, MONKEY MAN!

THE WITCHDOCTOR PRESSED A STONE IN THE WALL AND A SMALL DOOR SWUNG OPEN REVEALING A NARROW UNDERGROUND TUNNEL.



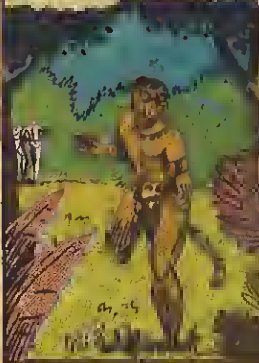
THEY HURRIED UP THE PASSAGE WITH THE WITCHDOCTOR LEADING THE WAY.



SUDDENLY THEY BURST OUT INTO THE OPEN AND BEHELD THE WALL OF FLAME FAR BEHIND THEM.



WHILE EVERYONE'S ATTENTION WAS FIXED ON THE FIRE, THE WITCHDOCTOR SLIPPED SILENTLY INTO THE JUNGLE.



SUDDENLY HE CAME UPON THE GIANT FORM OF A TYRANNOSAURUS REX. BEFORE THE MONKEYMAN COULD TURN TO FLEE THE DINOSAUR WAS UPON HIM.



THERE WAS A HIDEOUS SCREAM OF AGONY, A SICKENING CRUNCHING OF BONES ---- AND THEN A DEATHLY SILENCE. THUS ENDED THE WITCHDOCTOR'S TYRANT RULE.



Later

WELL, PAL, SINCE THE MONKEYMEN HAVE LEFT I GUESS DICK AN' I'LL HEAD BACK TO THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!

ZORITA AND I WOULD LIKE TO SEE MORE OF YOUR WORLD. WE WILL COME WITH YOU! TOR, MY BROTHER, WILL BE LEADER IN MY ABSENCE.

VERY WELL! LET'S GO!



SUMMONING NU, THE SABERTOOTHED TIGER TO HIS SIDE, ZOR AND HIS PARTY STARTED OUT INTO THE JUNGLE, BEFORE LONG THEY REACH THE MARKED ROCK WHERE THEY HAVE TO STAND TO GET BACK INTO MODERN CIVILIZATION.



AS THEY STEP INTO THE PRESENT THEY ARE GREETED BY DR. PAPOVE.

HI DOC!! WE'RE BACK!

EXCELLENT, GENTLEMEN! HAVE YOU THE PICTURES I ASKED YOU TO TAKE?!

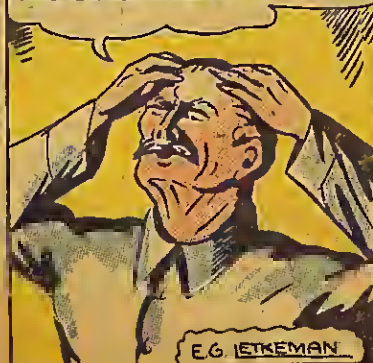


PICTURES?!--ER--GULP-- I GUESS WE HAD SUCH A BUSY TIME, CLEANING UP ON THE MONKEYMEN THAT WE FORGOT TO TAKE ANY PICTURES.

YOU WHAT?!



HISTORY WOULD HAVE BEEN MADE TO-NIGHT IF YOU HAD TAKEN THOSE PICTURES! BUT I WOULD HAVE TO TRUST A COUPLE OF NUMBSKULLS FOR THE EXPERIMENT!



E.G. IETKEMAN

NOW GET OUT OF HERE! GET OUT!

COME ON, FOLKS! LET'S GET INTO THE NICE, SAFE JUNGLE UNTIL THE DOC COOLS OFF!!



THE END

A NEW ADVENTURE BEGINS IN THE NEXT ISSUE ENTITLED -

"ZOR THE MIGHTY AND THE DIAMOND OF NHIMMER"

MOCK MURDER

Heroism makes a strange disguise for homicide.

Bill Stack held the deposit in his hand and said to the chief of police, "Gosh, Chief, am I always gonna have to do this kind of work?"

The chief looked up and grunted from his desk. "You make a very good police clerk, Bill. I haven't any idea what kind of a detective you'd make."

Bill was still heaving to himself when he stepped to the teller's cage in the Urhania National Bank and slipped the deposit through the bars. Horace Quinn, the teller, took the pass hook and began making an entry, when an even, drawling voice said behind Bill, "Get your hands up, everybody. This is a stick-up."

Bill swung about, cursed under his breath that he had no gun and took his place along the wall with the half dozen other bank customers. There were two masked men. One held a sub-machine gun braced at his shoulder, while the other stepped to the cage with leveled automatic. "Pass it out!" the thug said to Quinn.

All at once Bill Stack's eyes widened in their sockets. Quinn, behind the cage, had come up from his drawer with a blue steel revolver. Crack! Crack! The two shots flashed and the thug seemed to hang in the air for a moment then sank to the floor. Quinn was standing white, like a man transfixed. Bill Stack rushed to him. "Quick," he said snatching the gun from Quinn's hands.

Stack drew a careful bead on the other thug who was near the door and fired. The retreating thug swept the bank with a volley from the machine gun, then disappeared out the door.

Customers began crawling from under the counters in the center of the floor. Bill Stack went to the front and locked the revolving door.

"No one leaves," he ordered, "until I get your names and addresses."

He phoned headquarters, then went back toward the figure lying on the floor. Officers of the bank and other clerks were in Quinn's cage, shaking his hand, offering congratulations. "Nice work, Quinn," Stack said.

Quinn smiled faintly. "Do you mind returning my gun?" he asked.

Stack shook his head. "Got to keep it for evidence. Strictly routine." He knelt down, removed the mask. Bankers and customers huddled over him. "It's one of the Mugg brothers," Bill observed aloud. "Never thought they were crooked—just stupid."

Oliver Parin, president of the bank, stroked his chin. "Their mortgage comes due in a few

days. Their farm wasn't doing too well."

"I'd like to go home," Quinn cut in. "I feel weak, Mr. Parin."

Hennessy came from headquarters, and Bill let him in. "Mugg's brother is still on the lam," Hennessy said. "There's a dragnet out for him."

"I'll go on to headquarters and report," Bill told the other officer.

Dusk and a drizzle of rain were settling down for the night when Bill left the bank. He crossed the street and passed a narrow alley between buildings. As he passed a movement in the half light caught his attention. He stopped, drawing Quinn's gun from his pocket. He stepped into the alley. A shot flashed from behind a jog in the wall. Bill answered, but the other stayed there firing. Bill ducked to the ground until he heard the click of a gun hammer striking an empty chamber. He rose slowly to his feet, followed retreating footsteps, lost them in a maze of backyards.

He opened the breach of his own revolver, cursed under his breath. Climbing to the top of the fence he saw a gray figure heading for the freight yards a block away. He sprang to the ground, ran toward a freight just rolling out.

In the shadows he made a desperate flying tackle. He and the gray figure rolled in the cinders. A pocket knife gleamed in the fugitive's hand, but before he could stab upward, Bill drove hard rights and lefts to his face.

"Okay, Quinn," Bill said. "You might as well quit."

"I was losing out on the cashier's job," Quinn gasped. "I planned the mock holdup with the Mugg brothers to win back the boss' favor. But I couldn't pay what the Mugg brothers demanded, so I put a real slug in place of one of the blanks in my gun. I figured the other brother wouldn't dare squeal. When you kept the gun I knew you'd find blanks. I hung around to try to get a shot at you, figuring they'd blame the one who escaped."

Later at police headquarters the chief asked Bill: "How did you know it was Quinn?"

"I didn't till we fought it out," Bill admitted. "But I kept wondering how at close range he fired two shots and made only one hole in the victim."

"Gue's well be breaking in a new clerk," the chief mused. "You were coming along okay, too."



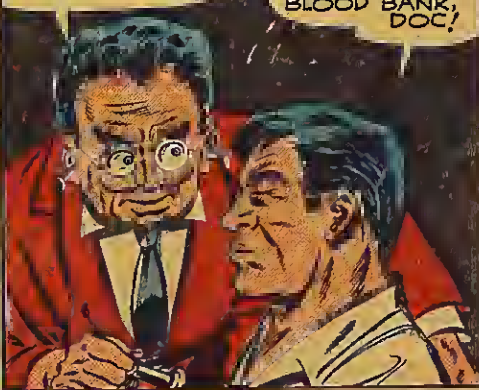
ROCKETMAN

THIS TRANSFUSION WILL MAKE YOU AS SLY AS A FOX, TIFF!

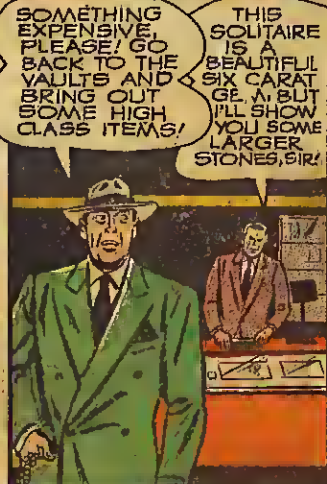
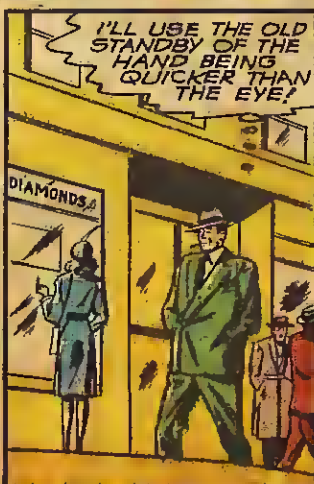
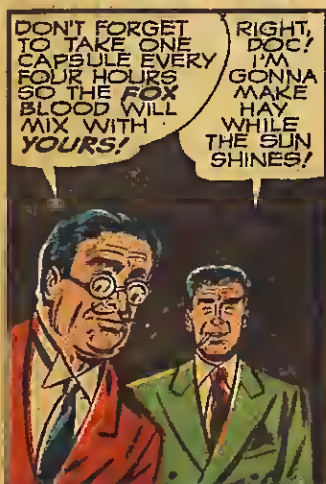
IF IT WORKS, DOC, IT'LL BE WORTH THE GRAND YOU'RE CHARGIN' ME. I'VE BEEN SLIPPIN' LATELY!



DON'T WORRY, TIFF! YOU'LL BE THE QUICKEST, SLICKEST GEM SNATCHER IN TOWN NOW!



HERE'S HOPIN'! NOW LET'S SEE THE ANIMALS THAT SUPPLY YOUR BLOOD BANK, DOC!





Three hours later at the city treasurer's office--

REACH. EVERYBODY!
OVER THE COUNTER,
APE, AND GRAB
THAT TAX DOUGH!

YEAH--
WATCH
HOW I
DO IT WITH
THE MONKEY
BLOOD
IN ME!

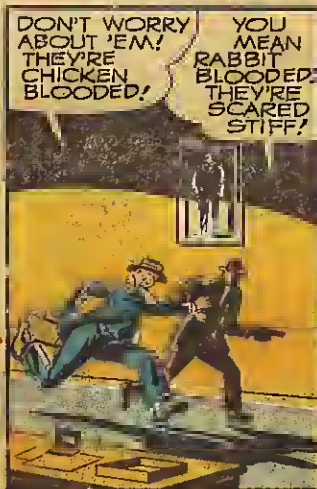


I FEEL LIKE A
MONKEY, BUT I
AIN'T LOOKIN'
FOR PEANUTS!



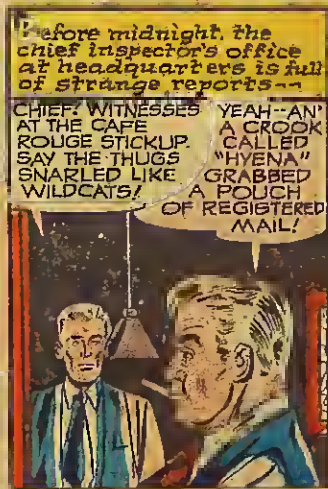
LUCKY THERE
AIN'T NO DAMES
HERE. MY PAL
GOT A DOUBLE
SHOT OF WOLF
BLOOD! DO I,
LOOK LIKE
A MONKEY?

REAL
LUNATICS!
MUST
HAVE
ESCAPED
FROM
THE
STATE
ASYLUM!



DON'T WORRY
ABOUT 'EM!
THEY'RE
CHICKEN
BLOODED!

YOU
MEAN
RABBIT
BLOODED!
THEY'RE
SCARED
STIFF!



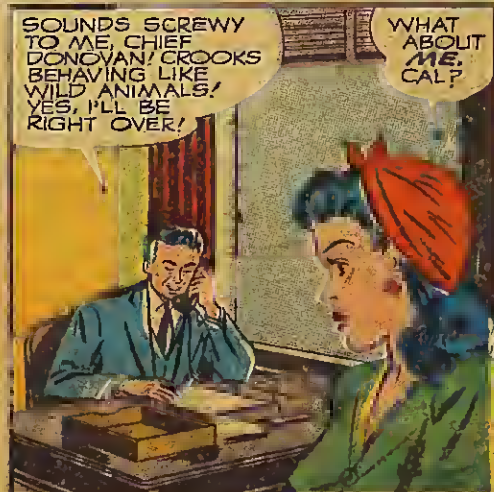
Before midnight, the
chief inspector's office
at headquarters is full
of strange reports--

CHIEF, WITNESSES
AT THE CAFE
ROUGE STICKUP
SAY THE THUGS
SNARLED LIKE
WILDCATS!

YEAH--AN!
A CROOK
CALLED
"HYENA"
GRABBED
A POUCH
OF REGISTERED
MAIL!

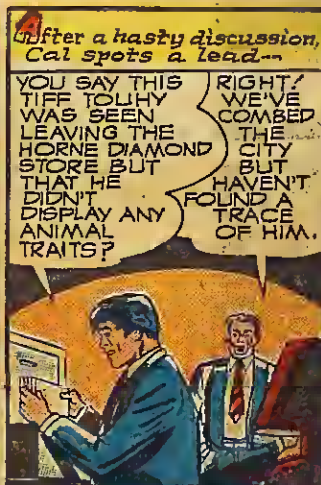
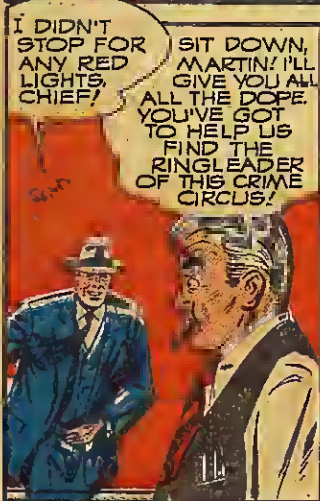


I'LL CALL IN CAL MARTIN.
HE USED TO HANDLE LEGAL
MATTERS FOR BUCKLEY'S
CIRCUS! ANIMALS!
THEY'RE DRIVIN'
ME CRAZY!



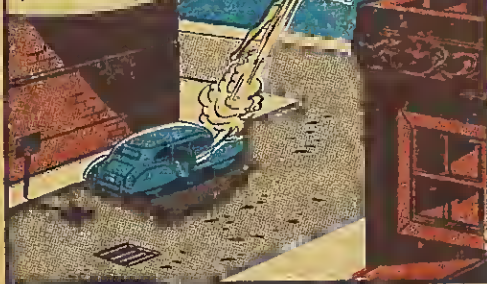
SOUNDS SCREWY
TO ME, CHIEF
DONOVAN! CROOKS
BEHAVING LIKE
WILD ANIMALS!
YES, I'LL BE
RIGHT OVER!

WHAT
ABOUT
ME,
CAL?



Parking in a shadowy side street, the young lawyer springs into his combat uniform and rockets off!

WE'LL DRAG THE UNDERWORLD FOR TONY UNLESS ROCKETGIRL DISCOVERED A LEAD AT THE ZOO!



DON'T WORRY, PAL! YOU WON'T NEED THIS JOB NOW! YOUR BROTHER LEFT YOU A FORTUNE!

HE NEVER HAD A NICKEL, BUT IT'S BEEN YEARS SINCE I HEARD FROM HIM!



LUCKY YOU DIDN'T WAIT AT THE GATE! A SHARP CHARACTER JUST LURED THE WATCHMAN AWAY WITH A TALL STORY!

YOU WAIT HERE! I'LL FOLLOW 'EM!



MINDING OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS ISN'T HEALTHY RECREATION, MY DEAR!



THAT LUNGE WAS TOO FAST FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, ROCKETGIRL! **SLUG HER, TIFFY!**



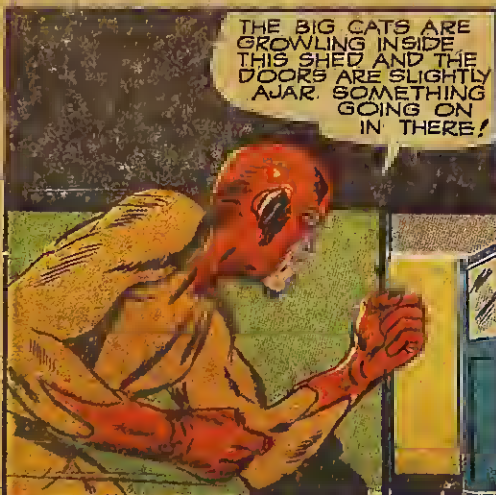
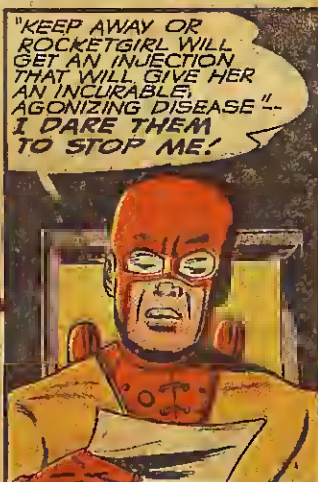
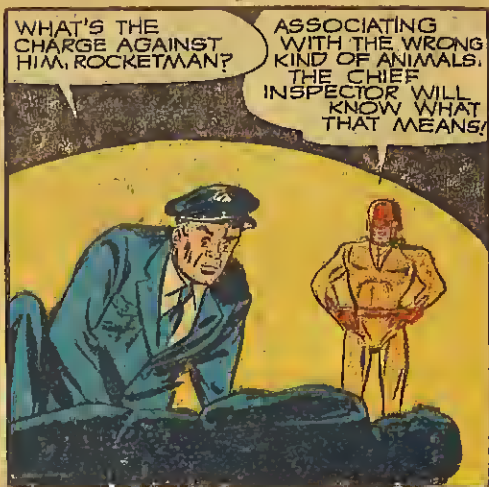
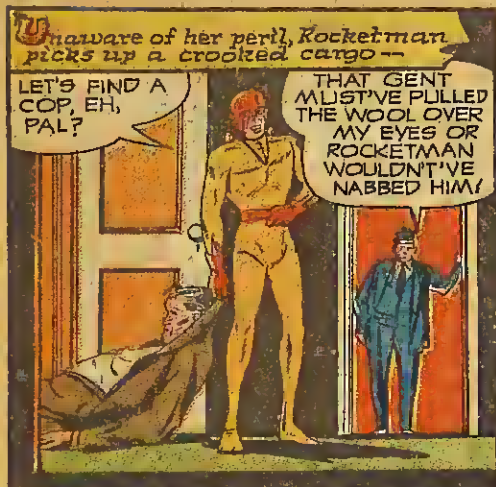
GRAB HER, DOC! WE CAN KEEP ROCKETMAN AT A SAFE DISTANCE WITH HIS GAL AS HOSTAGE!

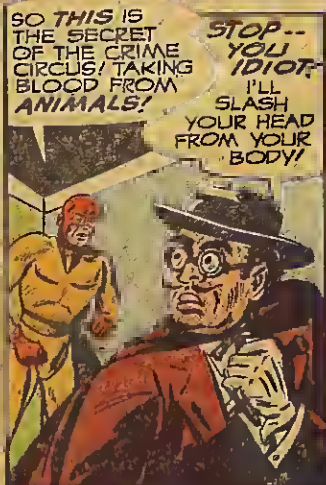
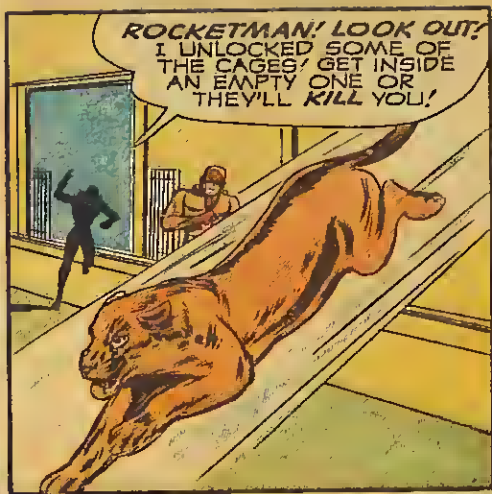


YOUR THREATS WON'T KEEP ROCKETMAN FROM STOPPING YOU!

NO, BUT YOUR PLEAS WILL—UNLESS YOU PREFER TO BE TORTURED WITH **DOG FITS** FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE!







Facts!

by E. LETKEMAN

WILD ELEPHANTS SLEEP
STANDING UP AND SELDOM
EVER LIE DOWN UNLESS
SICK.

WARFARE IS UNKNOWN TO THE
ESKIMO, BECAUSE HE HAS
NEVER INDULGED IN IT.

WAR?
WHAT'S
THAT?!!



IN ENGLAND
PERSONS CONVICTED
OF CRUELTY TO A
DOG ARE PROHIBITED
BY LAW FROM
OWNING ANOTHER
FOR PERIODS
RANGING FROM
ONE YEAR TO LIFE.

CONSUL, THE FAMOUS PERFORMING
CHIMPANZEE, COULD WRITE HIS
NAME. HE HAD HIS OWN BANKING
ACCOUNT AND SIGNED CHEQUES
ON IT.



REX TYLER

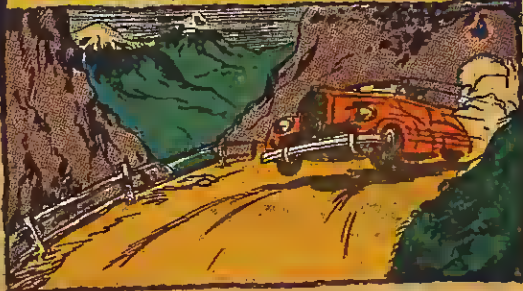
"LAWMAN OF THE ROCKIES"

INTRODUCTORY

REX TYLER YOUNG ROVER OF THE CANADIAN ROCKIES, HAVING LOST BOTH HIS MOTHER AND FATHER AT THE HAND OF A CRUEL AND VERY GREEDY OUTLAW, SWORE TO DEVOTE HIS TIME MOSTLY TO AVENGING THEIR DEATHS BY BEING A CONSTANT MENACE TO THE VAST FORCES OF OUTLAWRY, STILL ALIVE TO THIS VERY DAY.....



SPEEDING AROUND THE TREACHEROUS BEND OF A LONELY MOUNTAIN ROAD, A SOLITARY AUTOMOBILE CARRYING A SINGLE PASSENGER

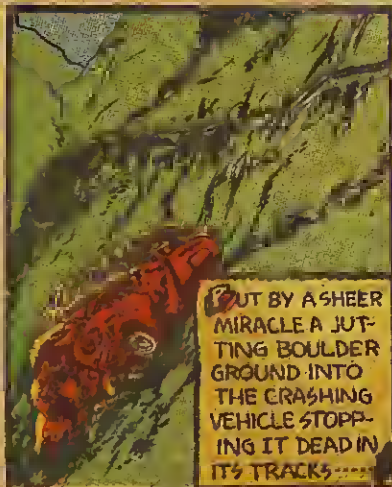


UH-OH! HERE SHE COMES!
LOOKIT' HER SEND THAT
LIL' BUS! THIS'LL BE THE
PERFECT ACCIDENT!

BUT... HIGH
UP ABOVE IN
COVER A
FIGURE LURKS
WAITING. A
WINCHESTER
SHIFTS ON
HIS SHOULDER

MEANWHILE, IN THE SPEEDING ROADSTER
A BEAUTIFUL, YOUNG, DARK HAIRRED GIRL SITS
CALMLY AT THE WHEEL, UNAWARE OF THE
DEADLY MOMENT TO COME.....THEN....

GOSH! HOPE DAD
IS'NT WORRIED ABOUT
ME. I SHOULD HAVE
WIRED, I'D BE LATE....
...GUESS ITS TOO LATE
NOW!



BUT BY ASHEER
MIRACLE A JUT-
TING BOULDER
GROUND INTO
THE CRASHING
VEHICLE STOPP-
ING IT DEAD IN
ITS TRACKS.....

PETE, GET THE BEANS
OU----HEY LISTEN!





I'M GONNA TAKE A LOOK
SEE OVER THE RIDGE
I DIDN'T LIKE THE SOUND
OF THAT 30-30, THIS
AIN'T HUNTIN'
SEASON!!

BETTER
TAKE YORE IRONS
OR YOU MIGHT BE
WOLFBAIT TO-NIGHT
YUH NUT!!



DON'T YOU WORRY
BOUT ME, PETE. YOU
JUST GET SOME CHOW
READY FOR WHEN I GET
BACK. I'M STARVED..
I'LL BE BACK SOON
I HOPE!!



SOMETIME LATER:

I CLEARED ALL
THE TERRITORY.
I GUESS SOME
GUY WAS PRACT-
ICING FOR TH'
FALL. A SMOKE
IS WHAT I NEED



S' FUNNY THOUGH...I
KEEP THINKIN' SOMETHIN'
WRONG, OH NUTS I'M
JUST.....OH, OH
HERE WE GO
AGAIN!



HELP
OOOOOH

THE SILENCE IS
BROKEN BY AN
ERIE MOAN OF
DISTRESS....



COME ON RIP!!
COVER THAT GROUND.....
THAT JUST CAME FROM-
ROUND THE BEND!!

B SPURRING HIS WIRY MUSTANG
INTO A WIDE GALLOP, HE
COMES ONTO THE BREATH-
TAKING SCENE....



SAY! THAT WAS A
CLOSE SHAVE!! ANOTHER
1000 FEET DOWN AND
.....BRRR!!!!



LOSSING THE LIP
IT CAUGHT ACCU-
RATLY ONTO THE
REAR BUMPER OF
THE AUTO....

AW NUTS! I SHOULD
HAVE REALIZED WHAT A
STRAIN IT WOULD BE! I'LL
GO DOWN MYSELF!!



HE THEN REALIZES THAT IT WOULD
TAKE AT LEAST THREE OR FOUR
STRONG HORSES TO DO THE JOB.....

OOF!! A
LITTLE ROUGH
ON THE EDGES
BUT.....!!



SAYYYY!!!!.....
GULP..... SHE'S CUTE!
HEY!! WHAT AM I
DOIN'? SHE MIGHT BE
HURT BAD. I GOTTA
GET HER UP!!



COME ON
RIP...EASY.....

GOSH, HOPE THERE'S
NOTHING BROKE!!



WITH THE UNCONSCIOUS
GIRL IN HIS ARMS, HE
BECKONS HIS HORSE
TO START FORWARD
PULLING THEM UP.....

I'LL BED HER DOWN IN
SOME BLANKETS AND SEE IF I CAN
GET A DOCTOR. I'D BETTER NOT
MOVE HER ANY MORE.....!!!



RIDING BACK
TO CAMP HE
TRIES TO MAKE HER AS
COMFORTABLE AS...

POSSIBLE!

SUFFERIN SUSIE!!
NOW WHERE THE
HECK DID PETE GO?
OH!!...LORDY!! IF HE'S
GONE AND GOT INTO A
HEAP OF TROUBLE IT
WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME.
SOMETHING GOIN ON
HERE!!

I WISH I
KNEW WHAT
IT WAS. I
WONDER IF...

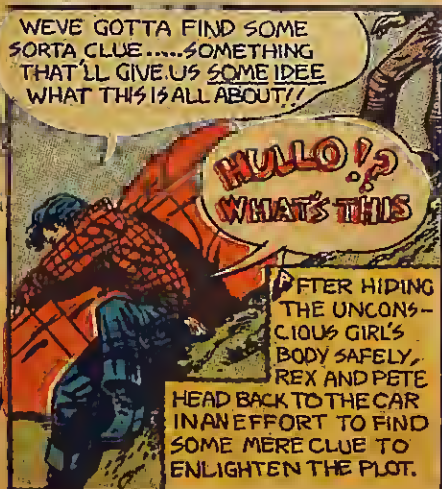
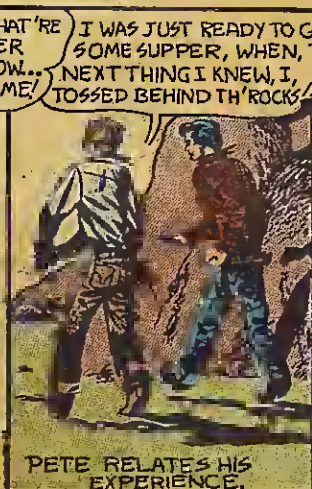
HEY.....
PETE!!



BUT ONLY A FEW FEET AWAY
BEHIND SOME BOULDERS.....

OVER HERE REX.
MMFFFF!!!





WELL SNOOPER! YOU ASKED FOR IT. FIGURED YOU'D BE TOO SMART FOR THAT GAG. TOO BAD THO'. OKAY 'COPPER' GET THEIR GUNS!!

OH OH

HERE OSCAR CATCH!!

YOU'LL WANT THIS SOONER OR LATER SO THERE YOU ARE. I'M GONNA BUST THIS GAME WIDE OPEN!!

WITH LIGHTNING SPEED REX HURLS THE TINY PIECE OF A ROWEL DIRECTLY INTO THE HAND OF THE THUG.

YIPE MY HAND

HEY ILL...

YOU'LL WHAT??

THE SECOND BANDIT CATCHES A HARD LEFT...

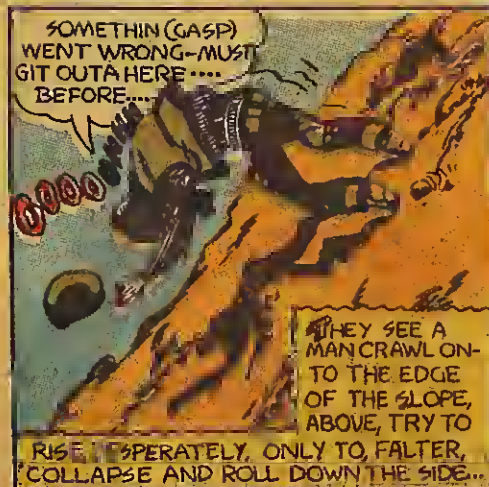
TUT/TUT! MAMIE TOLD ME NEVER TO PLAY WITH KNIVES. YOU'RE LIABLE TO CUT YOURSELF. SWEET DREAMS!!

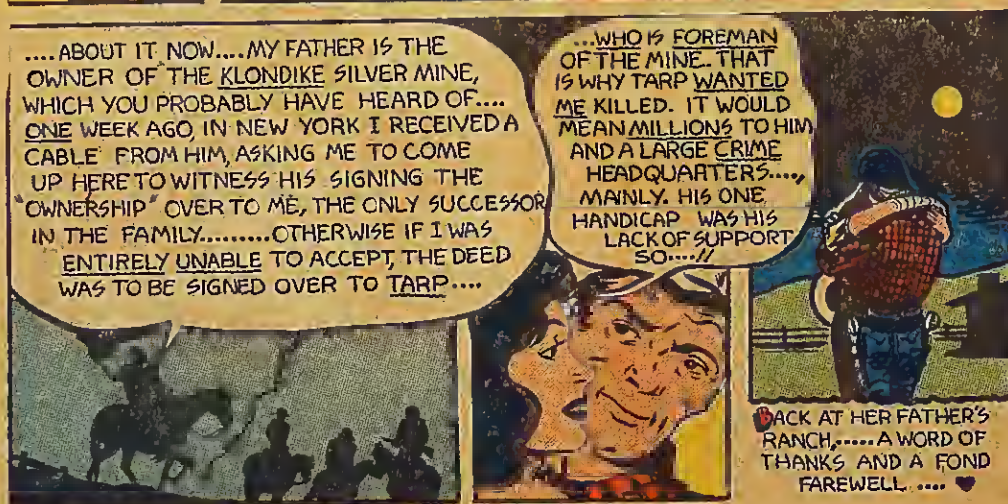
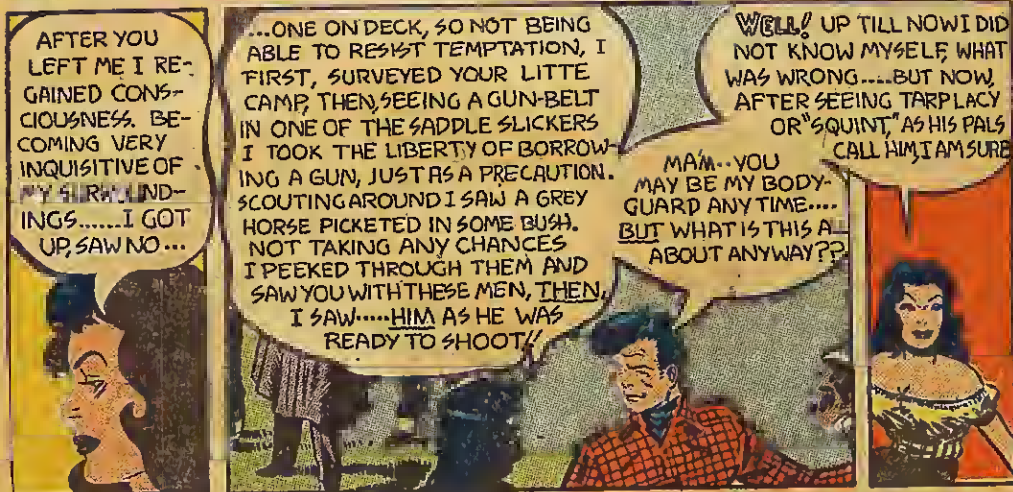
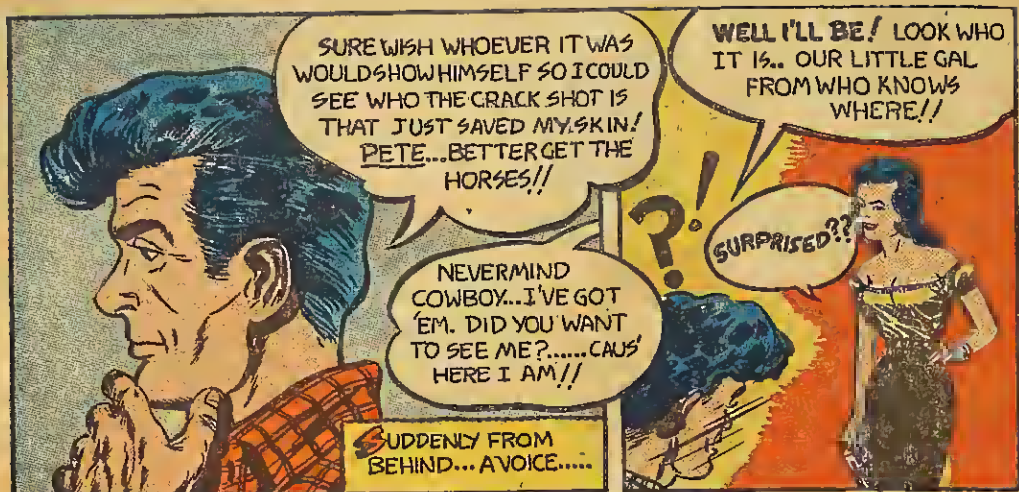
WHAM

YOU CAN COME OUT NOW PETE. ITS ALL OVER. OKAY MUGS, ...UP ON YOUR FEET!!

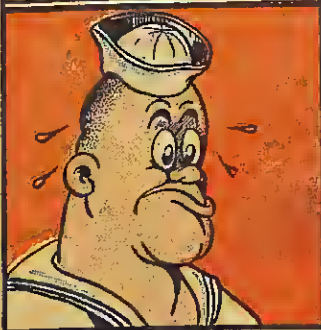


AS THE FOUR GET ONTO THE ROAD THE FIGURE OF A FAMILIAR PERSON, WATCHES, CURSING AGAIN A RIFLE RISES.....





RIGGIN' BILL



AMERICA'S GREATEST Zipper BILLFOLD BARGAIN!

BILLFOLDS ARE PRINTED IN
Breath Taking Colors!

Your Choice
\$1.98
PLUS TAX



Style 536—Mexican Girl



Style 537—Mexican Gaucho



Style 532—U. S. Map



Style 549—Sporting Scene



Style 525—Buffalo Hunt



Style 520—Hula Girl



Style 544—Indian Scene



Style 526—Hawaiian Lovers



Style 535—Texas Ranger



Style 548—Covered Wagon

SENSATIONAL VALUE! A handsome all-around Zipper Billfold brightly decorated in scintillating colors. Illustrations shown herewith are faithful reproductions showing the beautiful colored scenes embossed on these billfolds. Can't rub off. Other exclusive features include Built-in Zipper Change Purse, Deluxe Pass Case and a roomy Currency Compartment. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. Rush your order and picture choice on the coupon below.

Social Security Plate only 35c



You can have this beautiful three color Social Security Plate with your billfold for only 35c extra. Please include enclosure of your Social Security Number, your full name and address and your phone number. Send this in coin on separate sheet of paper with above information and we'll ship postage prepaid.

SEND NO MONEY! Mail Coupon With Your Billfold Selection!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 232Q, 1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill. (Importers). Rush me the beautiful, fine brightly colored Zipper Billfold in the picture choice indicated below. I will pay postpaid only \$1.98 plus fed. tax and five cents postage and C.O.D. charges on arrival. I must be fully satisfied or I can return the billfold within ten days for refund.

MY BILLFOLD SELECTION IS: _____ (style number and subject).

If more than one Billfold is being ordered, state how many here: _____

MY NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____

FACTS!

by E. IETKEMAN



I
WANT
VAN JOHNSON!!



IN MANY SOUTH
AMERICAN THEATRES,
WHEN PATRONS DO NOT
LIKE A PICTURE, THE FILM
IS STOPPED AT ONCE, AND
ANOTHER STARTED.

A TRIBE OF GIANTS STILL EXISTS
IN AFRICA. IN EASTERN BELGIAN
CONGO THE AUVERAGE WATUSI
NATIVE TOWERS UP TO EIGHT
FEET IN HEIGHT.

HIYA
SWEETNESS!!



A LEMON IS SWEETER
THAN A WATERMELON.
THE AUVERAGE LEMON
CONTAINS 10 PERCENT
SUGAR, WHILE THE RIPE
WATERMELON CONTAINS
LESS THAN 7 PERCENT.



THE GORILLA, DISPIE HIS GREAT
HEIGHT AND STRENGTH, IS A SHY,
INOFFENSIVE CREATURE AND
WILL NOT ATTACK MAN UNLESS
MORTALLY WOUNDED.

Here's
News About
a Sensational
FREE
Offer to
DICK TRACY Fans

GET THIS AUTHENTIC DICK TRACY RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN

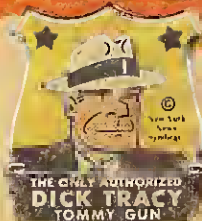
that LOOKS and SOUNDS
just like the real McCoy!

Be Sure You Get
the One and Only
Authorized
DICK TRACY
Tommy Gun

- * Realistically styled to look like genuine U. S. Army Tommy Gun.
- * Regulated automatic repeater action.
- * All-metal, precision-cast, hardened copper alloy.
- * Real gun-metal finish.
- * Complete with Army-Type shoulder strap.
- * Includes Dick Tracy Badge and membership in Dick Tracy Detective Club.

\$3.79

POSTPAID
FOR A LIMITED
TIME ONLY



TAT-TAT
RAPID-FIRE
TRIGGER
ACTION
TAT-TAT

Over 20 Inches long

NOW YOU CAN BE A JUNIOR G-MAN

Say, Kids—how would you like to have the one and only authorized Dick Tracy RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN patterned after those used by U. S. Army Commandos? Well, you have the chance of a lifetime to get this super-action gun for only \$3.79. Watch the other kid's eyes "pop" when they see this wonderful Tommy gun. And when they hear that realistic "rat-a-tat-tat" of its trigger, they'll stick 'em up in a hurry! Everyone wants one of these genuine Dick Tracy TOMMY GUNS... but it's first come, first served, so get your order in today!

THE IDEAL GIFT FOR EVERY YOUNGSTER!

PARENTS: Here's the perfect gift for your growing boy! If he's a real Dick Tracy fan, his eyes will "pop" when he sees this authentic Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN. And playing Detective with this wonderful Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN and badge will increase his respect for the law, and at the same time offer him a healthy outlet for his "boyish" enthusiasm! This offer is limited to readers of this magazine who mail the coupon IMMEDIATELY! Mail the coupon TODAY, with only \$3.79. Your gun, badge, and Dick Tracy Club membership card will be RUSHED to you by return mail!

PARKER JOHNS — Dept. DT-121
608 South Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.

Please rush my authentic DICK TRACY Tommy Gun and Detective Badge for only \$3.79. If not delighted I may return my gun within 5 days for complete refund and keep the Badge FREE!

CHECK ONE

- ☐ I am enclosing \$3.79. Please ship postpaid.
☐ Ship C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$3.79 plus postage.
Money in U.S. dollars only. No P.O.'s.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Zone _____

State _____

**MAIL HANDY
COUPON NOW**



Free!

A Thrilling Episode
in the Lives of
SECRET AGENT X-28
and His Son JUNIOR

GET THOSE HANDS
UP IN THE AIR "X-28!"
YOUR NUMBER'S UP!

NOW YOU'VE GOT EXACTLY 60
SECONDS LEFT TO TELL US WHERE
YOU'VE HIDDEN THAT ATOMIC EXPLOSIVE
FORMULA. OR WE'LL BLOW A HOLE IN YOU!

WHAT'S
THIS?

Much
larger
than pic-
tured heret
Actually
over 20
inches
long

OKAY, KID. ONLY BE
CAREFUL WITH THAT
THING. IT MIGHT GO OFF!

HURRY, OPERATOR. SEND
THE POLICE OVER TO SECRET
AGENT "X-28'S" APARTMENT
RIGHT AWAY!

I HAVE TO HAND
IT TO YOU,
JUNIOR. THAT
WAS CERTAINLY
FAST THINKING!

IT'S LUCKY I
HAD THIS DICK
TRACY TOMMY
GUN WITH ME.
IT LOOKS SO
MUCH LIKE THE
REAL THING, IT
LOOKS MOST
PEOPLE

YOU MEAN
TO SAY THAT
TOMMY GUN
ISN'T REAL?
WHY I DON'T
BELIEVE IT!

YES, KIDS,
THIS DICK TRACY
TOMMY GUN LOOKS
SO REAL YOU
WOULDN'T BELIEVE
IT EITHER. AND
IMAGINE YOU CAN
GET ONE EXACTLY
LIKE IT FOR ONLY
\$3.79 IF YOU
Mail the Coupon Now!

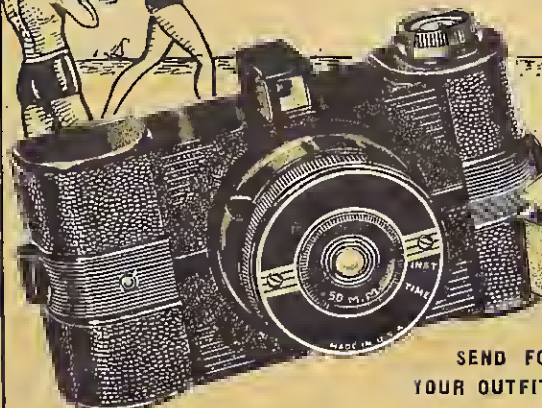
**THIS GENUINE DICK TRACY
DETECTIVE BADGE IS YOURS TO KEEP**

even if you are not delighted with your
DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN. Yes, if not com-
pletely satisfied you may return your TOMMY
GUN for a complete refund and keep this
wonderful GOLD FINISH Dick Tracy Detective
Badge FREE!



Complete Picture-Taking Picture-Making Outfit for only \$4.98

Candid-Type Camera! Complete Developing Outfit! Complete Printing Outfit!
All for one low price of only \$4.98!



**SEND FOR
YOUR OUTFIT TODAY!**

At Last! You Can Take, Make and Develop Your Own Pictures!

This is the first time a complete picture-taking, picture-making outfit has ever been offered at the sensationally low price of only \$4.98. You might ordinarily expect to pay much more than that for a good developing kit. Yet here you not only get a big, 14-piece Developing Kit so that you can actually make and develop your own pictures, but also a famous make candid-type Camera which takes regular size pictures. Positively not a toy. Both the Camera and the Developing Kit are "the real thing"—guaranteed to work on the same principle as those used by experienced photographers.

—Easy To Make Your Own Pictures! Think of it!—You can go out and snap pictures of your favorite scenes, of important events and land-marks, or of members of your family. Then, within a few minutes after you snap the pictures, you can develop them yourself. Virtually without waiting you can make and develop those same pictures right in your own home. Watch them come to life... clear and sharp... before your very eyes, almost like magic. Sensational! Exciting! Thrilling fun such as you've never known before.

Make Money While Having Fun! This is the chance of a lifetime to pursue an interesting hobby and learn the fascinating photography business at the same time. You can even make money in your spare hours. Use your Home Developing Kit to accommodate friends and neighbors. They'll be glad to give you their business for it will save them time and money, just as it does you.

THE CAMERA has all the latest features, including snapshot and time exposure and level view finder. Use easy-to-get 127 film and takes 16 pictures on an 8-exposure roll. **THE DEVELOPING KIT** consists of

14 individual pieces as shown. There are 2 plastic trays, 1 metal print frame, 1 stirring rod, 1 package of two dozen sheets of contact paper, 3 Universal M-Q developer packs, 1 box acid-fixing solution, 1 plastic funnel, 1 GE darkroom light, 2 plastic clips and 1 easy-to-follow Handbook of developing and printing.

10 Day Examination Offer

Is this a value? You bet it is! By far the greatest value in the country today. Never before has it been possible to get everything necessary to take, make and develop pictures all for this one low price of only \$4.98. These outfits are sure to be grabbed up fast. Photo and camera enthusiasts everywhere will be anxious to own a complete Kit such as this for fun and for spare time profit. You'll be wise to order your complete outfit right now while this low price offer is still in effect so that you won't be disappointed. It's first come, first served. If you want to get started at once to take, make and develop your own pictures, mail the coupon below today. You **SEND NO MONEY!** We'll let you examine and use the kit as your own for 10 days on our money-back guarantee offer.

You get this Big 14 Piece Developing Kit!



SEND NO MONEY!—RUSH THIS COUPON FOR YOUR OUTFIT TODAY!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 2516 1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Illinois

Gentlemen: Send me the Complete Picture-Taking, Picture-Making Outfit as described. On arrival I will pay postman only \$4.98 plus few cents postage and C.O.D. charges for everything. It is understood that if I am not positively delighted with the outfit in every way, I can return it within 10 days for full refund.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

ZONE.....

STATE.....

☐ I enclose \$4.98 in advance with this order to save shipping charges. Please send the Complete Outfit to me all postage charges prepaid on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer.



... Polly wants a
Cookie
 made with

Buy 'em
 OR

Bake 'em

Recipe on Every Wrapper



Candy

CURTISS CANDY COMPANY · Producers of Fine Foods · **CHICAGO 13, ILL.**

NO. 22

RED SEAL COMICS

THRILLING CRIME CASES

RED SEAL

RED SEAL COMICS		22
DEC. 1947		
COVER CAVALLO ?		
THE BLACK BWARE	PAUL GATTUSO	7
DOCTOR JUSTICE		12
THE BEACH COMBER	(SP?) FASIL KELLY*	8
RESCUE FOR REVENGE	TEXT	1
THE GAY DESPERADO	TUSKA	7
ZOR THE MIGHTY	E.G. LETKEMAN*	8
MOCK MURDER	TEXT	1
ROCKETMAN		7

NO. 22

RED SEAL

COMICS

THRILLING CRIME CASES

10¢
PDC
68
1968

RED SEAL

FACTS
REX TYLER
RIGGIN' BILL
FACTS

E. LETKEMAN*
BECK & EPPERS
E. LETKEMAN*

1
8
1
1